The Manner of Dissecting
the
PESTILENTIALL BODY.

Printed for Nath: Crouch at the Rose and Crowne in Exchang Ally

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ΛΟΙΜΟΤΟΜΙΑ:
OR THE
PEST Anatomized

In these following particulars, *Viz.*

1. *The Material Cause*
2. *The Efficient Cause*
3. *The Subject Part*
4. *The Signs*

} of the PEST.

5. *An Historical Account of the Dissection of a Pestilential Body by the* Author; *and the Consequents thereof.*
6. *Reflections and Observations on the foresaid Dissection.*
7. *Directions Preservative and Curative against the Pest.*

Together with the *Authors Apology* against the Calumnies of the *Galenists*: and a Word to Mr. *Nath: Hodges*, concerning his late *Vindiciæ Medicinæ.*

By *George Thomson*, M. D.

Ὀυκ ὀικτιστον ὑπὸ τȣ̃ λοιμȣ̃ τȣ̃ σώματος ἀλλὰ τῆς ψυχῆς ὁ ἐστιν ἀγνοήμα ἀποθνήσκειν.

Dii talem terris avertite Pestem.

London, Printed for *Nath: Crouch*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in *Exchange*-Alley near *Lombard-street*, 1666

IMPRIMATUR,

1666.

To the Truly Honourable,

WILLIAM Earl of *CRAVEN*,
Vicount of *Ovington*, and Baron of
Hampſted Marſhall.

My Lord,

YOU have ſo obliged this whole NATION to *Love* and *Honour* you, for thoſe many *eminent Graces* and *Virtues* conſpicuous

in you, eſpecially that *tranſcendent Charity* towards your *Neighbour* in *time of Extremity*; that ſhould I, conſcious of your *Noble Actions*, having ſo fit an opportunity, neglect to *render* you *Thanks*, and to *celebrate* your *Praiſes*, for your *bounty* and *liberality* to this *miſerable City*, when the *Contagion* was *graſſant* to the *depopulating* and *depauperating* of it, I might deſervedly be reckoned among ungratefull men; *Auguſtam Animam Auguſto in pectore geſtas*; you have

have a *Soul* like the *Image* of the *Great Creator*, of a vaſt extent, diffuſive, communicative, beneficial to good and bad. *Sir*, you have given ſuch *example* of *Charity* upon this late *Exigent*, as more powerful to *convert* this *hard-hearted* Age, than the *Tongue* of *Men* and *Angels*. Certainly, the *preſence* of your *Perſon*, hath been a means to *counterpoiſe* the evil effects of *fugitive Phyſicians*; ſo that many probably have *evaded* the *fury* of the late *Peſt*, through a *ſtrong Imagination* that

it was not ſo *Contagious* and *Mortal* (as was conceived) becauſe a *Perſon* of your *Dignity* did *dare* to *tarry here* when it was moſt *outragious*. Bleſſed be the Wiſe Diſpoſer of all things, who hath preſerved you to be an *Inſtrument* for his *further Glory*, the *Benefit* of your *Countrey*, and the *maintenance* of FUNDAMENTAL TRUTHS againſt all *Oppoſers*. And now I draw a little nigher your Lordſhip, offering to you the *Firſt-fruits* of my *Difficult Labours*, collected in the time

time of the *Raging Peſt*. The Subſtance of this *Diſcourſe* is *Practical*, no idle *Dogmatical Fancy* of a *Non Ens*, no *Neceſſary Directions* from *Hearſaid*; But I have here laid open what I viſibly and experimentally have found to be true, what I have handled with theſe hands, and ſeen with theſe eyes. Really, *Noble Sir*, all that I begg of your Honour is, That you would be pleaſed to favour me ſo far, as I Speak, Write, and Act according to Truth: which I know is ſo

prevalent, that maugre all *Adversaries*, it will at length be *Triumphant*, and bestow upon all *Honest Endeavours* an *Immortal Crown* of *Glory*.

Your Lordships most Humble,

and Affectionate Servant,

GEO: THOMSON.

To the READER.

Courteous Reader,

I Know thou art Cloy'd with multitude of Books that this Scribling Age is fertil in: Thou muſt needs nauſeate Cramben Millies coctam, *the ſame homely Service a Thouſand times ſet before thee, the ſame things ſtill repeated, perhaps falſe, or little for thy ſatisfactory Inſtruction: So that it is enough to make thee look askew, and ſcorn what I have here offered to thy Peruſal, expecting no other from me than* Cuculi Cantum; ſed ſiſte Gradum: *If you pleaſe to make a Halt awhile, I may deliver ſomething thou may'ſt not repent to ſpend time to hear, & take pains to read, tending to thy Health; that Goddeſs* Salus, *without which no Temporal Felicity can be enjoyed, by means of which ſo long as it favours us, nothing but may be purchaſed.*

I have ventured my own Life to ſave thine, paſſing through a way little trodden, full of Bryars and Thorns; and finding a ſhor-

ſhorter Cut, I have given thee ſuch Directions, which if thou ſtrictly follow, may make thy paſſage through this vally of miſeries more happy. I have declared in this following Treatiſe, *how we are begirt on every ſide with infinite occaſional Cauſes that ſeek to ruine us; and what a Domeſtick Enemy we carry about us, ready to betray us to the violent power of preternatural things infeſting us.*

I have been above this Twenty Years ſollicitous and ſedulous to find out the genuine proper Cauſes and Cures of all Diſeaſes malignant, but eſpecially the Peſt; *for which end I viſited all ſorts of People, the Poor as well as the Rich, adminiſtring to them Medicines of my own preparation; obſerving from one, what might be uſeful to another; yea, I was ſo eager in the purſuit of Therapeutical Truth, that I was reſtleſs till I had the full view of the inward parts of a Peſtilential Body, whereby my Judgment was confirmed in ſome things, and my Intellectuals inſtructed in others. I have acted many Years formerly,*

but

but especially now of late, when there was most need, the part of a Physitian, Chyrurgion, and Apothecary, as becomes every honest able Man lawfully called to this Noble Faculty. Take it for an infallible Verity (and I assert it without the least Rancour and Malice to any Person) that it is impossible, without miraculous Inspiration, for a Physitian to discharge his Duty in this honourable Profession, unless he bring to Unity that which of late hath been made a Trinity, through the Laziness, Pride and Covetousness of a Company of Dogmatists. I speak not this to disparage or discourage any able professed Apothecary or Chyrurgion, that is laborious, ingenious, honest, and furnished with competent Learning (as for those that are otherwise qualified, I look upon them as so many Jack-alls or Lurchers, that hunt up and down for a Prey for their Masters, that they may have a share and snip with them) with some of whom I am acquainted, who are an Honour to their Society, for whom I have no small respect and kindness; and so much, that I prefer them

them, without Partiality, before many Titular Prescribers, Grandia gradientes, that carry a fair outside, make a great noise in the World (admired of a company of Idiots, that gaze and dote upon them, ut pueri Junonis Avem) and yet are grosly ignorant in Materia Medica, and the right preparation of the same

My Judgment is, That it is no such preposterous thing (as some Philo-Galenists account it, who are as it were riveted into a fond opinion and applause of that Sect) for a Physitian that intends to acquire excellency in his Science, to begin with Pharmacopœa and Chyrurgia supposed, that he have some considerable knowledge in the Tongues.

Neither should I have thought it any Disparagement to me, if I had been (as they falsly alledge) at first professedly instructed and initiated in these Manual Operations, as Doctor Bugs, and some others have been. Had I (when the distressed Patient cryed out for speedy help in the most acute Disease) been to seek to an Apothecary or

Chy-

Chyrurgion for the preparation and diſpenſation of my Medicines; or either of them to have made their addreſs to a Doctor, many a ſick man had in the mean time periſhed, or at leaſt had ſuffered much damage. A true Phyſitian alwayes carries an Apothecaries ſhop about him, having in Procinctu *at hand, what is fitting to peſſundate any potent Diſeaſe ſuddenly ſallying out upon Nature. He is unworthy the Title of a Doctor, the Name of a Phyſitian, that labours not with his own hands to attain ſuch Remedies ſufficient to ſave his Patients Life.*

I queſtion not but the time is at hand, that whoſoever is wilfully ignorant in this kind, will be exploded by all underſtanding men; for what madneſs can there be greater, than for an infirm perſon that truly values Health, to pin his Life upon the Sleeve of ſuch a Doctor, that preſcribes a Compoſition, the Ingredients whereof he knows not, whether they be taken in right, the proportion juſt; when, nor perhaps how it was made; nay, I go farther (upon good

grounds)

grounds) *that ſhall not tell you the name of thoſe Concretes, and judge of them, laid before his eyes jointly ordained for a Medicine!*

Be wiſe at length ye Mortals, and ſuffer not a Dogmatiſt *to Cheat you any longer with a formal* Recipe, *ſent I know not whether, to be made up I know not how, nor by whom; but be aſcertain'd, before you meddle with a Phyſitian, that he have an intuitive knowledge of Animals, Vegetals and Minerals; that he is well verſed in the ſeparation of their pure Craſis with his own hands, and then thou needeſt not doubt of a happy event. Wiſhing thou may'ſt accept of my Advice for thy own welfare, I remain thine, whil'ſt I am,*

June 15. 1666
From my Houſe in Dukes Place *nigh* Aldgate.

G. T.

THE

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Cour-

Courteous Reader, Here are a few Material Faults escaped by the Printer, which I would have thee to mend with a Pen as thou Readest; 'tis possible thou may'st meet with some Literal ones too, which I have here omitted, that may be past by.

IN the Prologue, page 5. line 17. for Orial read Trial. p. 23. l. ult. for ἐκπνοί, read ἐκπνοὴ. p. 54. l. ult. for Amphilogical, read Amphibological. p. 63. l. ult. for perspication, read perspiration. p. 64. l. 7. for Diapuoick, read Diapnoick. p. 84. l. 20. for *Dee*, read *Dey*. p. 88. l. 7. for *senserint*, read *senserit*. p. 105. l. 16. for *Pseudiatori*, read *Pseudiatri*. p. 107. l. 4. for *labore*, read *labor*.

LOIMOTOMIA:
OR, THE
PEST
ANATOMIZED.

Προλεγόμενον.

WHat that vertuous Lady, once afflicted with the Leproſie, wrote upon the Frontiſpiece of an Hoſpital, which ſhe erected for the Relief of Leprous Perſons: Haud ignara mali miſe-

 ris

ris ſuccurrere diſco. *That ſhe had learnt experimentally to pity and aſſiſt others in the like condition, I do heartily endeavour to put in Practice. And certainly none can truly condole anothers unhappy Fate, that hath not ſavourly and feelingly been made ſenſible of the vexation of the ſame himſelf. Methinks it ſhould be no ſmall encouragement to a ſick man to take down freely that bitter Potion for his recovery, which hath often been ſwallowed by that Phyſitian who hath been himſelf a Patient labouring under the like Grief.*

When I look back, and ſeriouſly ponder with my ſelf what an Army of Diſeaſes have laid Siege to this my frail Mud-wall, aſſailing, undermining and battering it with great and ſmall Shot, ſent flying from hereditary and outward occaſional Cauſes; I ſtand in Admiration, that I have not ere this been laid flat on the ground, inſulted over by Worms! I may confidently affirm, That I have felt more [illegible] *in my Minority, the ſmart of moſt*

Diſeaſes

Diſeaſes that have an exiſtence either traduced from my Parents, or contracted by ſome exorbitancy and irregularity in my courſe of life. Three ſeveral times have I been wounded by the venemous Arrow of the direful Peſt, *from which I have recovered, being deſpaired of by my Friends. The firſt Arrow ſtuck deep and long in my Groin, even four Months, for want of application of appropriate Medicaments (which the* Galeniſts *alwayes want) for indeed at that time I conceived nothing could act beyond the uſual Diſpenſatory to which I did then too pertinaciouſly adhere, to my Sorrow: But the two laſt Arrows were quickly extracted, and the wounds healed without extraordinary Labour and Dolour by Chymical means: And though I am certain the ſecond Scene of this Contagious Sickneſs did much tranſcend the former, in reſpect of the ingreſs and egreſs thereof; the magnitude of the Cauſe, the Atrocity of the Symptoms, with the ſad Signs prognoſticating Ruine: Yet ſuch Favour re-*

ceived I from the Donor of every good and perfect Gift, that thoſe purified Remedies which he was pleaſed to beſtow upon me, did in the ſpace of Ten dayes, from the time I was taken, enable me to viſit ſome of my Patients abroad. Certainly had I been ſo well acquainted about Ten years paſt with thoſe Arcana's *in my Art as now, it is impoſſible that I ſhould (being at that time ſurprized with a malignant Feaver) have been Cloyſtered up Seven weeks in my Chamber, extenuated to a* Sceleton, *by no leſs than Six large Cruciating Veſicatories preſcribed by no inferiour* Galeniſt, *who, as it were, extorted me out of the hands of an able* Chymiſt, *for the intended Repute of his own Method; which (as ſoon as I was reſtored to my right underſtanding) I declined, abſolutely declaring againſt bleeding in the Arm, which he gave order ſhould be put in execution the next day; and had I not prevented it by an unmoveable reſolution to the contrary, the thread of my life had undoubtedly been cut off; for I*

have

have positively set down, and can make it good by practice, That Phlebotomy *in the Arm in any malignant Disease, is absolutely destructive.*

Give ye ear then all that desire to preserve Sanity, to be healed of Languors and Infirmities, to live a long and comfortable Life, to one that experimentally knows it for a Truth, and can verifie it by Fact, with sufficient Reasons to back it, That the very foundation of the Galenical *Doctrine for the radical Cure of any Disease, καθόλους in general, and in particular this that is called malignant, &c.* κατ' ἐξοχὴν *the Pest, is sandy and tottering, not able to stand before a spirituous and fierce Orial of that subtile all-searching Spagyrick power, which like Lightning, penetrates to the Center of things, dissolving them into their first Principles, destroying what is superfluous in them, and extraneous, keeping entire and untouched that which is pure and defæcate. Had I not been Passive as well as Active to find out the truth of Curing, I might*

have remained to this day in the Cimmerian darkneſs of Dogmatical Vanities, to which I confeſs I was too much wedded at firſt. At length, wholly reſigning my ſelf to be led freely by the thred of Nature through the manifold Tortuoſities and Meanders of its wonderful operations, I am throughly informed, and ſhall endeavour to inſtruct others concerning the Being, Cauſe, Cure, and Event of this late Peſt, as real Experience in my ſelf and others hath taught me, without deviating one tittle wilfully from the truth of things as they are in themſelves.

CHAP.

Chap. I.

Concerning the Name, Eſſence, and Material Cauſe of the Peſt.

I Very well know the curious Linguiſt will expect the Nomenclature of the Peſt in various terms; wherefore to ſatisfie his deſire, I ſhall deliver them thus. The Hebrews call it דבר *à radice,* דבר *locutus eſt vel (ut ſumitur in ſenſu malo) perdidit, quod ſit res à Deo edicta vel decreta, vel quaſi ſit perditio.* The Greeks, λοιμὸς, *à* λοιμεύομαι, *corrumpo,* to corrupt or ſpoil; πληγὴ, *à* πλήττω, *percutio, vulnero,* to ſmite, or wound. The Latins, *Peſtis, quaſi pereſtis, à peredo,* to eat up, or devour, *vel Plaga.* The Engliſh, the Plague, the Peſt, the

Sickneſs, or Diſeaſe, *per excellentiam*, vulgarly the Infection, Contagion, or Diſtemper.

From the Name, I paſs to the Eſſence and Quiddity of the Peſt; which is a Contagious Diſeaſe, for the moſt part very acute, ariſing from a certain peculiar venemous Gas, or ſubtile Poyſon, generated within, or entering into us from without: At the acceſs, or bare apprehenſion of which, the Archeus is put into a Terror, and forthwith ſubmitting to the aforeſaid Poyſon, inveſts it with part of its own ſubſtance, delineating therein the perfect Idea or Image of this ſpecial kind of Sickneſs diſtinct from any other.

Touching the Material Cauſe, it is a venemous Gas, or wild Spirit, produced either inwardly from ſome degenerate Matter conceived within the Body, or outwardly received from ſome fracedinous noiſom Exhalations contained in the pores of the Air, taking their Original from ſeveral putrid bodies excited

to

to fermentation, rarified and opened by the Ambient, altered and moved by Celestial Influences, and so disposed to this or that condition, whereby an expiration is made of virulent Atoms, which sometimes close pent up, and drawn in by the Lungs, do by their deletery power put to flight, confound, suffocate and mortifie the Archeus, or vital spirits, in as short a time as the strong fume of burning Brimstone doth destroy any small living Insect held over it.

I suppose I may well compare this mortiferous odour to the Gas or fume of Brimstone, called by the Greeks, τὸ θεῖον, forasmuch as *Hippocrates* calleth that abstruse Malignity of which a manifest prompt Reason is not to be given, τὸ θεῖον, that is something above the Elements, difficult for humane Capacity to render a Cause thereof. To say truth, 'tis not for a *Galenist* that is clogged with τὸ ἐπίγειον of Temperaments and Humors, to understand the sublime Mystery of τὸ θεῖον: for none

can

can apprehend this, but he that is *Divinitùs doctus*, able to ſoar aloft by virtue of the nimble wings of *Mercury*, which will by degrees carry him up to a high pitch of the true Philoſophical knowledge of natural things. This material virulent ſubſtance endued with exceeding Leptomery, or ſubtilty of parts, hath free paſſage through the pores of mans Body, which are patent both for admiſſion and emiſſion of minute particles, either friendly and agreeable to Nature, or hoſtile and pernicious, which the vigilant *Cuſtos*, the innate ſpirit of every part can eaſily diſtinguiſh and judge of, deteſting and abhorring the one with a perfect Hatred, Terror, Conſternation and Confuſion; but embracing and hugging the other with confidence, complacency, and ſweet delight. Now the Concordance and Sympathy, the Diſcord and Antipathy of all things in the Creation is plainly viſible; for *Natura naturæ gaudet:* whatſoever is Symbolical and Congruous with another,

ther, doth eaſily unite and ſhake hands with the ſame; what is Antibolical and diſproportionable to it, is rejected, loathed, and nauſeated. Thus there is a continual Syndrom and Concourſe with like matter to like; and *Naturæ Bellum inferre*, is odious both to the Macrocoſm and Microcoſm. Water in an inſtant is conjoined with water, not ſo eaſily with that which is Heterogeneous: How quickly do the many Globes of *Mercury* coincide and couple into one, making a larger Spherical body? How extraordinary fertile do ſome Lands ſhew themſelves by an injection or ſuperaſperſion of ſome matter agreeable and conſentaneous to their Condition, Nature, and inherent Property? Behold how greedily the Air imbibes and ſwallows up any body attenuated to a high degree, ſeeming as it were to be converted into an Identity with it! This doubtleſs deceived the Ancients, ſuppoſing from this Affinity and Parity between each, an abſolute eſſential Tranſmutation

mutation of one into the other, which cannot be, ſith the primogenial, ſimple and virgin Elements are ſtable, never capable to undergo an Alternate viciſſitude of one into another; ſo that according to Mechanick demonſtration, it may be made good, That there is not one grain more or leſs either of Air or Water, ſince the very firſt moment of the Creation of both. 'Tis certain the Air is not only *Separator Aquarum*, but likewiſe a Diſparter and Segregator of all Tangible bodies whatſoever, inſomuch that the more it appropinquates any thing, the more it breaks it into Atomical parts according to its own conſtitution, and the diſpoſition of that matter it doth ſurround. Now the Air being ready, according as it is qualified, to admit Dilatation and Contraction; and as it is thus modified, ſo it penetrates, inſinuating it ſelf ſo far as there is the leaſt paſſage for it, ſuffurating, and inſenſibly carrying off whatſoever is capable to be volatilized; hence all

Con-

Concretes that have the leaſt Humidity do continually expire, ſending out various emanations ſutable to their groſſer matter whence they ariſe, which acquiring an inward Ferment, or torn into inviſible parts by violent torture of the fire, are all greedily ſuckt up into the ſpongy Spaces, or Magnale of the Air, which obnoxious to many Changes, from the *Blas Alterativum & Motivum* of the heavenly bodies, doth accordingly produce different Meteors, thick or thin; hot or cold, ſerene or cloudy conſtitutions, and conſequently healthy or ſickly Times, Diſeaſes malignant or well conditioned, acute or long, gentle or fierce. Now when the ambient Air ſhall be crowded full of infinite ſmall particles diſagreeing to our Nature, in their Figure, Cratis, Power, Texture and Proportion, making unceſſantly a ſtrong impulſe upon the vital Aura how is it poſſible but it muſt needs be affected, altered, and at length ſubjugated to the Dominion of an Exotick Tyrant,

with

with which it conſpires to the ſubverſion of a goodly frame, the obſcuration and extinction of this bright and ſhining light of life, which makes us beautiful, effulgent and radiant, ſo long as it continues clear and vigorous, but once obſcured, or put out, the Body becomes dark, deformed, lucid and ghaſtly to behold? Now the venemous antecedent matter which occaſions the Peſt, takes its Original immediately either from within the Body, or without; within the circumference of the Skin, an abſolute peſtiferous Poyſon is ſometimes engendred, which being incubated by the Archeus, and fomented by ſeveral outward Accidents, undergoing manifold Alterations, is at laſt maturated and ſpecified to this *Hoc aliquid Peſtilentiale*, this kind of virulent matter that occaſions the Peſt; for without Controverſie, were a man ſeparated from all Society, and lived in never ſo wholſom Air, yet ſuch a peſtiferous ſeed may ſpring up in the Body that may produce the

the ſame effect, which an extraneous matter occurring doth frequently introduce. Neither ought this to ſeem ſtrange, ſith whatſoever within us degenerates from its native goodneſs, becoming ſtagnant and excommunicated from the Commonwealth of life, is either in ſome ſhort time extruded and baniſhed, or rectified, reformed and reduced, if poſſible, to its priſtine goodneſs; and if Nature cannot perform this, then is it by little and little inſenſibly graduated to what it is capable of, and diſpoſed unto; hence by the power of different Ferments ariſeth ſuch a diſtinct Poyſon congruous to that ſeminal power it was firſt endued withall. Thus the Apoplexy, Epilepſie, Vertigo, Lethargy, Madneſs, *&c.* take their Original cauſe from ſuch a matter that never fails (where there is a ſutable Agent to mould it) to explicate it ſelf in this or that manner, and at laſt to come to this or that determinate, individual thing it was at firſt deſtinated, ſo certain

tain as a Hen-egg, Turky, or Gooſe-egg, if not interrupted by ſome accident, do conſtantly afford what is appropriated inherently to each kind. For Diſeaſes in mans body have as certain a Seed, as any Mineral, Vegetal or Animal, and make their Beginning, Progreſs, State, Declination, Period, regularly and uniformly, whatſoever the *Galeniſts* ſay to the contrary, aſſerting, That a Diſeaſe is only *aliquid privativum*; *non poſitivum*; excluding it all the Predicaments, when in truth it is contained in all.

The outward antecedent occaſional matter ariſeth from ſome minute venemous Particles, Aporrhæas, or Effluviums of ſeveral Bodies either taken into our Stomack, or immediately entering in through the ſmall pores of the Skin; elſe darted into the ambient Air, and there skipping up and down, are ready to be admitted through the large patulous paſſages of the Body, where they play more or leſs a ſad Tragedy, according

according to the capacity of the receiver; for it falleth out that ſometimes a Peſtilential matter is taken in, and by vertue of a robuſt innate Archeus, is forthwith excluded or tamed, and brought under the Laws of Nature; ſo that what would prove great damage and detriment to one mans health, doth little impair another.

Now the uſual common broad way through which this Poyſon is conveyed, is for the moſt part the Mouth and Noſtrils, places obvious for the reception of theſe virulent Atoms; and needs muſt it be ſo, foraſmuch as Reſpiration, which conſiſts of Inſpiration and Expiration, being unceſſantly performed for the preſervation of life, muſt needs draw in together with the Air whatever is therein intermixt. Now there is in ſome Topical Air a fermenting venom, equivalent, and every way as active as the Poyſon of a Scorpion, Phalangium, or Viper, which though ſmall in quantity, yet operates ſtupendiouſly. This

inviſible Gas, this fracedinous *Aura Lethifera*, that fluctuates here and there, once taken into theſe living houſes of Clay, bears ſuch a diſcord and hoſtility to them, that if it be not in a ſhort time extruded, a certain ruine of the whole Fabrick muſt needs follow; for there is ſuch an abſolute diſproportion and diſagreement between theſe Opacons, dark and ſpiſs Atoms, and the bright luminous beams of life, that this muſt neceſſarily be extinguiſhed, if thoſe once take firm poſſeſſion in us, in the very ſame manner as Subterranean Damps, and Mephitical Exhalations, cauſe the clear flame of a burning Lamp to become dim and dusky, and at length to be annihilated.

Conſidering that we are thus beſet on every ſide with ſuch an allogeneous, pernicions matter, that doth frequently infeſt us, it is almoſt miraculous, that the thread of our lives is drawn out to any length conſiderable, ſith every thing hath *Spinas & Tribulos* in it, ſomewhat diſagree-

diſagreeable to our Nature; yea, certain things are ſo deletery, that they diſpatch us like the Baſilisk, ſmiting us down we know not when, or how. What ſtrangely offenſive Particles are in ſome places, is well known to any that have often changed their Region, and gone out of one Climate into another. It is remarkable what *Joſephus Acoſta* relates of the grievous effects that the Air cauſes in thoſe that aſcend the hill *Pariacaca* in *America*, what violent vomitings even to blood, defection of the ſpirits, and faintings almoſt to death do continually diſturb them, till ſuch time they have paſſed over the Perolede, or Valve of the Air about that hill, which without doubt conteins in it thoſe Corpuſcles, which are altogether incongruous with our ſpirits. It is reported that ſuch a noxious breathing ariſes from a certain Lake in *Hungary*, that Birds that flie over are ſuddenly ſurprized with death.

Notable are the Stories of the Pe-

trification of tender bodies, by certain Corpuſcles in the Air, endued with ſuch a ſaxifying power. Some Tracts of Air offend the Eyes, ſome the Teeth. Some places are Scorbutical, others Dyſenterical, theſe Febriculous, thoſe Arthritical, and here and there ſome are Peſtilential, which are obſerved to produce the Peſt Periodically (as in *Gran Cairo* in *Ægypt*) where the beginning and end of raging Plagues may punctually be foretold, the reaſon of the cauſe whereof ſeems very abſtruſe, only in the general we may probably conclude, That there ariſes ſome eminent alteration in the Air, and thoſe infinite Emanations it hath received into the Pores thereof, from a Blas or Influence of the heavenly bodies: Which, although as I have formerly delivered, are of themſelves innocent, free from any malignity, venom, or peſtiferous property: yet they cauſe various alterations and motions in the Air, whereby it is diſpoſed to be wholſom or unwholſom to us; for

we

we find experimentally, That the Peſt is moſt outragious, when the pores of tangible bodies are moſt ready to expire by the ambient Air, which the nearer the Sun approacheth, the hotter it is, and thereby a Rarefaction and Subtiliation made of thoſe parts which otherwiſe lie conſtringed, dormant, benummed as it were, and mortified by extream cold; for it is the nature of Cold to deſtroy the ſeminal power of all Concretes, as moderate heat on the contrary excites the ſeed of all things, and provokes them to act.

We commonly ſee, that a moſt putrid and putid ſubſtance congeled by violent Froſt, deſiſts to ſend forth that horrid ill odour, which the warmth would quickly extract from it; queſtionleſs had not Divine Providence ordered, That the middle Region of the Air ſhould be extraordinary cold, on purpoſe to ſpoil various Exhalations of their Ferments and Seeds, it were impoſſible but that all things ſhould have

been long ago reduced to their firſt Chaos: So efficacious do we find cold Seaſons, through the diſtance of the Sun from us, in powerfully reſtraining this feral Diſeaſe, the Peſt, that in this part of the World there hath ſeldom any great Mortality reigned amongſt us in a very ſharp Winter. And I have obſerved that the late Contagion, although it had taken deep root in mans body, and endeavoured to pullulate, and ſhoot out freſh; yet was it ſo curbed and tamed by the Autumnal Froſt, that it could never riſe up to any height, or get head, its fermenting power being ſtill kept under by the ſurrounding cold Air; which is changed according to the remotion, appropinquation, interception, and obſcuration of the ſolar Beams; which though innocuous, lovely and glorious of themſelves, yet ſhining upon a ſtinking Dunghil or Kennel, and opening the body of any putrilaginous ſubſtance, do accidentally cauſe a Fermentation in its parts, and thereby an

Expi-

Expiration of unſavoury and noyſom Atoms prejudicial to mans life. Hereby not only inanimate things induce a detriment to our health, through a multiplicity of their copious Exhalations continually altering, and making impreſſion upon our ſpirits, weakning their Tone, debilitating their Vigour, diſſipating, confounding, and deſtroying them by their deletery property; but likewiſe the Reſpiration, Emanations or Effluviums of divers ſorts of Animals do often prove hurtful to our Natures; eſpecially one mans body doth eaſily affect and infect another, by reaſon of a ſymbolical Affinity that is between one mumial ferment and another; for there is an eaſie tranſmigration of virulent Particles from body to body, where there is a magnetiſm, & a capable reception thereof; and under the guiſe of a friendly Gueſt, a mortal Enemy is ſometimes entertained: And doubtleſs there are ſome Men and Women ſeemingly healthful, whoſe ἐκπνοὶ, Breath-

ings, Aporrhæa's, or Effluviums, are very pernicious to others, cauſing great inconvenience and diſturbance in the Archeus, yet perhaps not ſenſibly to be diſcovered: Sith then we are thus beſet on every ſide with an inviſible fracedinous Gas, how is it poſſible that materials ſhould be wanting for the framing the Peſt, and other innumerable Diſeaſes!

Thus much concerning the antecedent occaſional matter: That which is next to be enquired, is *Materia conjuncta*, or *Continens* of the Peſt, which is part of the Archeus contaminated by the Peſtilential Miaſm, which primarily ſeats it ſelf in the privy Chamber of the vital ſpirit, which becomes one, and joins with the Occaſional, Antecedent matter, to diſſolve the goodly ſtructure of this Microcoſm; for the antecedent matter could do us no harm, were not the Continent united to it, ſo as to become capable to receive the true figure, character or impreſſion of this

this determinate diſeaſe, the Peſt; where it remains, till ſuch time the foreſaid matter be profligated or proſcribed by the ſtrength of the reſidue of the Archeus, as yet untouched and free from Contagion, or the Image of the Peſt expunged, and thereby a Manumiſſion and Redemption of the captivated ſpirit, from that ſlavery it was before kept under by a domineering Idea. Neither ought it to ſeem ſtrange, that I reckon part of the Archeus for the conjunct matter of the Peſt, contrary to the Doctrine of the Schools, who never dreamed of any ſuch thing, till that great Deliverer of Philoſophical verity, *Helmont* brought it to light; foraſmuch as nothing exotick or venemous could do us any hurt, did not the Archeus, the vital ſpirit cowardly firſt yield it ſelf Priſoner to the aſſailing Poyſon; and then afterward become confederate to act with it, to the demolition and devaſtation of that Fabrick which otherwiſe might ſtand unmoved.

CHAP.

CHAP. II.

Of the Formal and Efficient Cauſe of the Peſt.

MAtter of it ſelf is effete, languid and dead, if it be not quickned and actuated by ſome ſpirit, which contrives, moulds and faſhions it into ſuch a form, that doth ſpecifie and make it diſtinct from another by its eſſential Properties, and inſeparable Accidents. This ſpirit, Archeus, τὸ ἔνορμον, of all Things is chiefly ſeated in the Seed; for without a ſeminal power nothing can have production. Every thing that acts is furniſhed with ſome portion of the univerſal Spirit; and even thoſe things that ſeem to be vapid, dull and torpid to our ſenſes have in them latitant a ſpirit dormant, which gave them,

and

and maintains their being. Now there are many different kind of Seeds, Ferments and Spirits (all derived from the Univerſal) as there are things in the World which act according to the diſpoſition of the Matter, and capacity of the Subject: For *unumquodque recipitur ſecundum captum recipientis*; and *Ex quovis non fit quodlibet*: Which is to be underſtood of a ſecondary, concrete matter, not primary ſimple Elementary; ſith according to *Helmont*, and the beſt Philoſophers, all things take their Original from Water, which tranſmuted to this or that, according as topical Ferments, and innate Seeds lead it. However all compound bodies, perfect and imperfect, are confined, and ſtinted only to bring forth their like, and to act within the ſphere of their activity, without interfering, grating, incroaching and intrenching upon anothers Commonwealth; and within theſe bounds of their Monarchy do they ſtill continue, till they have acted the

laſt

laſt Scene, and taken their Exit, and are ſo reſolved again into their firſt aqueous Element, from which daily ariſe new Actors in ſeveral Dreſſes. To this do many Philoſophers ſubſcribe as Truth, as it relates to Minerals, Vegetals and Animals, that have a manifeſt principle of generation; but they will not allow Diſeaſes to be taken into this Catalogue, ſith they ariſe from a depravation and diſtortion of Nature, through the fall of the firſt Prevaricator, who by his lapſe put the creature in Arms againſt himſelf and all Mankind: So that a diſeaſe with them, is only a privation or mutilation of our health, a defection from Sanity, proceeding from divers Accidents that daily affect us preternaturally. For they think they have ſpoken enough, in telling us, that ſome good is excluſively taken from us, but are ſilent concerning that poſitive, real evil that infeſts us, having an abſolute Entity in it, conſiſting of a ſeminal power, a fermental tranſmutation, an opera-

operative Spirit, and a lively Idea. All which Endowments make a Diſeaſe to be *Ens reale verum*, ſomething in Reality.

That Maladies have in them a Spermatick power, is evidently known by ſome hereditary Diſeaſes that are propagated and traduced from the Father to the Son, and from the Grandfather to the Grandchild, which lie a long time unſeen, unfelt, cloſely couched in the blood, and at length break forth into Act upon ſome irritating occaſion. How is it poſſible that the Small Pox ſhould lie above Twenty years in our bodies, before it ſhoot out, if it were not contained in a Seed, which according to the diſpoſition of each Individual, when the fulneſs of time comes, breaks forth ſooner or later, into Buds and Branches?

The Gowt and Stone are ſometimes ſo concorporated with our ſeminal principles, that it may be thought as difficult to ſeparate light from fire, as to part two ſuch

ſuch Companions fundamentally conjoined in our Conception. Moreover, as it is the Nature of every Seed, whether Vegetal or Animal, in the very moment of breaking forth into Act to ferment, that thereby its vertues may be diffuſed readily into all parts, and likewiſe an equal diſtribution of Spirits made: In like manner morbos ſeeds have their fermentation, which though inviſible at firſt, yet at length are plainly apparent by effects. So requiſite is fermentation for the production of all things, that without it the Spirit remains drowned and overwhelmed in untractable and indiſpoſed matter. Did not the poyſon of the Peſt, moſt contemptible for quantity, ferment and ſeaſon the whole maſs of blood, by altering the poſition and texture thereof, by coagulating and changing it into a tartarous ſubſtance, it could never cauſe ſuch a tragical Cataſtrophe in mans body, quite ſubverting its well compoſed frame. For it is grand Ignorance to think

think that bare Qualities, which are tranſient and momentany, depending upon the influence of ſubſtantial Forms, which cauſe a Flux and Reflux of the heat, cold, moiſture, and ſiccity, according to the Motion, Colliſion, Exaltation, Degradation, Indigence and Abundance of Spirits in the body, ſhould on a ſudden cauſe ſuch a ſtupendious Metamorphôſis in this little admirable World; wherefore nothing but that which cauſes a Zumôſis, an Effervescence, and leavens the whole lump of blood by its deletery, diffuſive property, can turn all topſie turvy in this manner, and bring a ſpeedy ruine to this magnificent Structure.

Neither is there wanting in Diſeaſes an Architectonical Spirit, which is the Faber and Vulcan that hammers out and forges every kind of malady, obſerving an exact Copy, Rule and Canon which was at firſt imprinted in it by a vigorous Imagination: As this Stamp, Figure, Idea or Character doth direct

direct the Archeus, ſo it begins, proceeds, and at laſt concludes, according as the impreſſion laſteth. This pure, reſtleſs Spirit, that at firſt moved upon the waters, is ordained by the great Creator of all things to be an exact Fabricator of whatſoever hath a being, which alwayes at firſt pourtrayes and delineates the ſcheam and faſhion of whatſoever is afterwards to be done by it. And although it was never intended by that Fountain of this univerſal Spirit, that any thing hurtful or deſtructive to man ſhould be produced, yet ever ſince there was brought an Ataxy, irregularity and inconformity upon the ſpirit of man through the diſobedience and rebellion of the Protoplaſtes it hath minted and coined exorbitant, monſtrous, exotick Images, by direction of which it acts to its own calamity and ruine, conſuming, ſpoiling, making havock of that (through fooliſh, vain Terrours, Inquietudes, Anxieties and Fury) which ought to be preſerved

preſerved and cheriſhed by regular and peaceable operations. Now no ſooner is it touched by any thing that is diſagreeing and diſproportionable to its natural conſtitution, but it is affrighted, perplexed, fretted, raged and diſturbed, and put quite beſides it ſelf, if it cannot preſently be rid of it; yea, the very thoughts of an approaching miſchief, doth ſometimes cauſe the Archeus from a groundleſs fright to bring that really to an exiſtence, which otherwiſe would never have been; as is apparent, when a timerous perſon hearing a relation of the Peſt, and the terrible ſymptoms accompanying it, doth through the power of ſtrong imagination, making ſomewhat of nothing, ſowe a peſtilential Seed in the blood, which fermenting and ſwelling up, doth forthwith entertain the vital ſpirit that makes in it ſelf a perfect Idea of that Diſeaſe which never ceaſes, as long as it continues, to diminiſh, and at length to extinguiſh the bright ſhining Lamp of life.

Did not the vital Spirit at firſt running away, afterward entertain treacherouſly, as it were, into its privy Chamber, ſhaking hands, and hugging in its boſom that which is virulent, poyſonous and deletery, and thereby appropriate the ſame to it ſelf, entering into a firm league with that which is *Triſtiſſima mortis Imago*, the lurid and diſmal Picture of lethiferous diſſolution, conſpiring and co-operating with an irreconcilable Enemy to mans health; neither the venom of any Mineral, Vegetable or Animal, nor the Heteroclite poyſon of the Peſt could injure us, or any way damnifie us. But as the Caſe ſtands, *Perditio noſtra à nobis*; and that which was in the beginning ordained for a ſole preſervative to us, doth often become our bane and deſtruction. And *Spiritus ille vitalis qui Actiones ſanas etiam morboſas edit*: That Archeus which is the inſtrument of Sanity, is likewiſe the Author of Maladies; and that ſaying is too true to our ſad expe-

 rience,

rience, *Nemo laditur nisi à seipso.* We are indeed αὐτόχειρες, Self-destroyers; and do exactly patrize, daily acting in practice what the First of Men taught us. 'Tis not the outside that simply defiles us, but all our Misery flows from within; 'tis this domestick Enemy that doth infest us, our familiar Friend, with whom we continually converse, that lies in our own bosom, that betrayes us, and delivers us up for a spoil, to the ambient Air, Diet, and other necessary things we are forced to make use of for a subsistence to support this brittle and friable clod of earth.

These poysonous Atoms that lurk in the pores of the Air, and are wafted up and down with every blast, slighly entering into our bodies unfelt, unseen, cannot of themselves make the Pest, unless our Archeus become an efficient and formal cause of its Quiddity; so that it hath its immediate being from our vital Spirit, which comes to pass in this manner. So soon as these loathsome

Particles enter in, either through the larger or ſmaller paſſages of the skin, the *Cuſtos* or Centinel of that part where it firſt makes an impulſe, perceiving that its Territories is invaded by a cruel potent Adverſary, a deſtroyer of Nature, being ſurprized with horror and confuſion, forthwith flies, giving advantage to its Foe to take poſſeſſion of that part, and giving all over for loſt: It ſuffers the fermenting poyſon to alter the natural well diſpoſed mumial ferment in our bodies, and to change it into the ſame condition with it ſelf; upon this the Archeus, the forenamed *Cuſtos*, that keeps guard, & always watches and wards Night and Day for the preſervation of the whole, being full of Conſternation and Terror, throws away the Reins of orderly Government, and yields it ſelf up captive to the imperious Placits of a Truculent Tyrant, uniting it ſelf intimately with full conſent to demoliſh this beautiful Edifice; and to that end doth immediately frame a ſeminal

minal Idea, and an abſolute draught of what it intends to accompliſh. Then is the firſt beginning of the Peſt, and is as it were *in Ova*, acquiring maturity by degrees, ſometimes quickly, ſometimes ſlowly, according to the ſtrength or weakneſs of imagination, vigorous power, or feebleneſs of mumial ferments, the ſubtlety, or dulneſs of the Poyſon, the activity or drowſineſs of the Archeus. So long as the peſtiferous occaſional Cauſe, whither it ariſe from within or without, continues not actuated, and as it were not animated by our Archeus, it can do us no harm; but remains like an unpoliſhed miſhapen piece of Timber, which was never yet brought into a form by a dextrous Mechanick. So ſoon as the Architectonical ſpirit enters into this deletery matter, it informs the ſame, and brings that into an actual being, of which otherwiſe it would have been deprived; once quickned, it never leaves to play a ſad Tragedy (unleſs the venemous matter be ſuddenly

excluded, the Idea obliterated, and the Archeus highly fortified) upon the Theatre of this Microcosm, with variety of dismal Scenes, as several individual Constitutions admit from the Prologue of its Birth, to the Epilogue of its Death,

CHAP.

Chap. III.

Of the Subject Part, where the Peſt doth principally reſide, and act theſe Tragical Scenes in Mans body.

I Have not been a little anxious (but not preſumptuous, as the *Galeniſts* have falſely aſperſed me) to find out the chief Palace, or Chair of State, where this mortiferous Tyrant the Peſt doth principally ſit enthroned; where by its beck and inſolent frowns, it makes this little World, and all that inhabit in it, to crowch, creep, and tremble!

That this Poyſon doth enter in, and ride in the Triumphant Chariot of the vital Spirit, both innate and influent, is

an undoubted Truth: For, as I ſaid, by means of it, the Peſt moves, and hath a being; and without the ſame, it is as nothing; for the peſtilential matter whether generated within, or hath an ingreſs from without, through the Hand, the Foot, the Eye, the Noſtril, Mouth, or any other place; ſtill the *Cuſtos*, the vital Spirit of that part gives it entertainment, by cowardly running from the poyſon, and ſo betraying that truſt that was repoſed in it, by yielding up treacherouſly it ſelf, and a ſtrong hold to the fury of a potent Enemy, to which the Archeus becomes a Vaſſal to perpetrate thoſe things that tend to Ruine and Deſolation.

Notwithſtanding this particular damage and nocument (that ariſes from a dedition and timorous ſubmiſſion of the Archeus to this peſtiferous Gas, making an incurſion and invaſion upon the Borders and Confines of this flouriſhing Kingdom, Mans living Body) were far more tolerable, were not this

venom

venom conducted to the very Center and Metropolis thereof, the Stomack, where the Soul it ſelf keeps Court, which incircled with all neceſſary Officers, ſends forth wholſom Edicts for the preſervation of the body Natural. In the Bed-chamber of this Noble Membrane, the Stomack, doth this uſurping Diſeaſe take its lodging, darting Baſilisk-like, his virulent beams into all parts circumjacent in a Heteroclite, and Anomolous manner, ſometimes cauſing a ſtupor, and lethargical drowſineſs, like *Opium*, ſometimes a phrenzy or fury like Hemlock, or *Nuces inſana*; at one time a Numneſs, or Paralytical diſpoſition, like the Fiſh *Torpedo*. At another time an inquietude or inceſſant motion, like the poyſon of a Tarantula. Now an inſatiable thirſt, and a ſcorching flaming heat, like one bit by the Serpent *Dypſas*; then again a Coldneſs, Rigour and Shivering, like the venom of a Scorpion! provoking in one man a hungry appetite a little before death, in another an aver-

averſation and loathing of all Food; producing a manifeſt Feaver in this man, and in that none at all, or hardly any ſenſible; ſtriking down one, as if he were Syderated, or Apoplectical, and tenderly handling another, as it were, in a dallying, flattering and ſporting way, curiouſly ſpinning out the thread of his life for ſome dayes, yea, weeks, and then at length cutting it off! Thus this raging venom being once uſhered by the deſponding Archeus, into the innermoſt Receſſes and Cloſet of life, is by this means become Maſter of the whole, *vacua dominatur in Aula*; and having quite confounded the Eutaxy and good Government that was before in the vital ingenite ſpirit of the ſtomack, quietly and ſedulouſly working, τὴν σωτηρίαν τοῦ σώματος, cauſes the ſame to be irregular, exorbitant, hair-brain'd, fooliſh and furious, careleſs what becomes of it ſelf, and what belongs to its tuition. For the Confirmation of what I have delivered, That the Region of the Hypocondries,

pocondries, eſpecially the Stomack, is the principal place where the Peſt taketh up its abode. We are to take ſpecial notice what ſtrange alteration is made in the Region Epigaſtrick by violent paſſions, and how the Oeconomy of the whole body thereby is put into a diſorder (perhaps upon an imagination ſometimes of that which is not at all real) as it happens when a panick fear, extraordinary anger, an exceſſive joy, ſome ſad and dreadful News brought to us doth in a trice diſtract us, making the firſt impulſe upon the ſtomack; and as *Helmont* excellently obſerves, ſpoiling an eager appetite to our food in an inſtant, quite taking off the edge of the ſtomack, which before was ſharp ſet: And although the *Galeniſts* are pleaſed erroneouſly to ſeparate the iraſcible and concupiſcible Appetite, ſo that they divide them into two diſtinct ſtalls, placing the one, *i. e.* the iraſcible in the heart, and the other, the concupiſcible, in the ſtomack, the lower adjacent

blow parts;

parts; yet if they weigh the truth of things ſeriouſly, they may be better informed, that the Orgiaſtick, as well as the Epithymetick are chiefly lodged in the mouth of the Ventricle, which the Ancients for that excellency they conceived of it, adorned with the name of καρδία, being of that power and ſoveraignty, that according to its benigne or maligne Aſpect, it cauſes a ſerenity or obſcurity in this little Horizon. Here is the Bench, where the ſenſitive Soul ſits as Judge, which if rightly tuned, and well compoſed, cenſures, and ſtrait puts to an end the manifold Conflicts, Tumults, Broils, and Uproars in the Body Natural, but if out of order, and have an Atony, it embroils all in Wars, being the Ring-leader, Promoter, and efficient cauſe of all Diſorder and Confuſion. Now as from this Fountain the Stomack, and its Co-partner, the Spleen (which make according to *Helmont*, a Duumvirate) ſprings our Health, the greateſt felicity in this world;

world; ſo from the ſame root ariſes ſickneſs and infirmity, the bitter ingredient, that marrs all that delicious meſs which either Nature hath provided, or mans ingenious Cookery can invent. *In hac Olla continentur mors & vita:* This is that Pandora's Box, which *Adam*, to pleaſe his brutiſh appetite, ventured to open for the reception of the forbidden fruit, which was no ſooner ingeſted, but out flew infinite calamitous Maladies that vexed him, and torture us his Poſterity to this day. In this little membranous Field was firſt ſown the rebellious ſeed of all Diſeaſes, which ever ſince never ceaſed to propagate and multiply it ſelf over the univerſal face of the globe of Mankind in a direful manner. Here is the Plantation and Nurſery of all ſort of Feavers; for never did I know any afflicted in this kind, but ſtill the digeſtive ferment of the ſtomack became impaired, and degenerate from its Native goodneſs; hence come thoſe multiplicity of ſad

Symp-

Symptoms which appear, as Nauſeouſneſs, Anorexy, extream Thirſt, bad Sapour, Sopour, tedious Watchings, Dotage, Melancholy, Madneſs and the like. Here is the Mine where the Stone and Gowt have their *Ens primum*, are firſt embrionated, and lie in their rude Principles. In this Duumvirate is the Neſt where the Aſthma, Squinſie, Pleuriſie, Vertigo, Epilepſie, Apoplexy, Lethargy, Phrenſie, Diarrhæa, Lienteria, Dyſuria, Stranguria, Iſchuria, Scorbute, and this terrible blow, *Plaga excellens*, the Peſt are firſt brooded, hatched, fed, and at length perfected, and able to ſubſiſt of themſelves. In this admirable Cavity is erected the Mint royal, where the lively Image of Sanity and Infirmity are ſtamped, and the lineaments of every Languor drawn out as it were with a Pencil, that it may act uniformly in one continued ſeries and tenour, according to its kind and various conſtitution it meets with. For even a vulgar Head

knows

knows how to diſtinguiſh a Quartan Ague from a Quotidian, and both from a Tertian; a continual, from an intermitting Feaver; the Spaſm or Cramp, from a Palſie; the Dropſie, from an Atrophie, or a macilent Conſumption; and ſeveral other Diſeaſes one from another: And this is deduced from the Parts affected, the certain Symptoms, Accidents and Products that inſeparably accompany each of them. The ſilly old Women called Searchers, can report upon the bare Aſpect of a peſtilential Corps, when they ſee Tumors of the Emunctories, Cauterizing Carbuncles, Blains, Puſtles, and thoſe *ſtigmata nigra*, they call the Tokens, in the ſuperficies of the Skin, that this or that Perſon dyed of the Sickneſs. Wherein although they are ſometimes miſtaken by reaſon of ſome intervening outward Accidents, which may hinder the eruption of theſe peſtilential Bloſſoms; yet an expert Phyſitian, that hath a more intuitive knowledge into theſe things than

than the common People, will hardly ever be miſtaken in the Diagnôſis of the Diſeaſe: And certainly this could never be diſcovered aright, were not the Idea and Platform of every grief, as it were ſhadowed out, limmed and ſigillated in the ingenite Archeus of the tender, tractable Stomack and Spleen. Neither ought it to ſeem ſtrange, that the Ventricle being a Membrane, ſhould have ſuch admirable properties, and rare effects beſtowed upon it by power of the ſenſitive Soul, there taking its principal habitation; ſith the womb of the ſame Texture doth ſometimes act ſtupendiouſly, even to the ſeeming imitation of a new Creation out of nothing, as when the Idea of a Cherry, Mulberry, or the like, is impreſſed by the uterine Imagination upon that part of the Infant, according as the hand of the Mother ſhall be directed at that time of her earneſt longing; which fictitious fruit ſhall afterward flouriſh ſooner or later, as the Native Soil and Climate of that

that place doth bring real fruit to a ſpeedy or late maturity. Now foraſmuch as the Stomack and its Compeer the Spleen, the Duumvirate of this Commonwealth, have ſuch power committed to them, that they are as the Key to open the Door to Health and Sickneſs; and as it were, the Helm that turns and winds this Veſſel at pleaſure: In what ought a true Phyſitian to be more ſollicitous, than in preſerving them in Eutonie, Eucraſie, Eumetrie, and to have ſpecial care of this excellent Organ, leſt any thing aſſumed may injure the ferment of theſe parts, diſturb, diſquiet and annoy the Archeus thereof. Away then with the feculent and dirty Medicaments of the *Galeniſts*, which I can demonſtrate to their faces, if they dare to ſtand a Tryal, are not fitting to be received into ſuch a Noble part for the Cure of any deep rooted Diſeaſe whatſoever. And were not their Patients groſſly ignorant in that which concerns their own life, did they but un-

derſtand the notable damage both preſent and future that attends thoſe that enter into this Wire-drawing *Galenical* courſe of Phyſick, they would utterly abominate ſuch dreggy ſtuffe, if more pure and defecate Chymical Remedies could be obtained. Never let any Lover of Learning harbour a thought, that ſuch an Elephant like, Gigantical Diſeaſe the Peſt, is like to be detruncated and overcome by a *Galeniſt*, who (I'le make it appear, *ipſo facto*) knows not how to remove a trivial ordinary Feaver radically and fundamentally! And all this proceeds for want of a clear underſtanding of the right uſe of the Stomack, the powerful influence it hath upon all parts; the Nature of its Ferment, and the tender reſpect that is to be given to the Archeus, the diligent *Cuſtos*, and watchful Janitor of the Orifice and Pylorus. Suffer not then any that pretends to Cure thee, to exhauſt the innocent blood profuſely, by opening a vein in the Arm for the Cure of

that

that Malady, whoſe cauſe doth only Centrally depend upon an Exorbitancy, Diſcord, Dearticulation, and Apoſtaſie of the vital Spirit in the Duumvirate, from the genuine well-diſpoſed Conſtitution that ought to be in it.

CHAP. IV.

Signs of the Peſt.

JUdiciouſly to diſcern the Peſt from other Diſeaſes, is ſometimes a Task of no ſmall difficulty, in that it hath no certain, peculiar, proper, Pathognomonical inſeparable Sign emergent with it, not common to others: So that an able Phyſitian may ſometimes be puzled at firſt Acceſs poſitively and abſolutely to determine, whether the Patient be ſmitten by this ſuperlative ſtroke, or afflicted with ſome other inferiour ſickneſs. He alone that is Omniſcious, can infallibly tell in what inſtant time this peſtilential poyſon is conceived, or enters into mans body; ſo cloſely doth it lie for the moſt part, that none but he that knows things *à priori*, can punctually diſcover

diſcover that ſuch an one carries about him a mortal Arrow ſhot into his *Præcordia*.

To ſee a man eat and drink liberally, to be jocund, frolick, ſeemingly enjoying a Jubilee, to exerciſe Venery, and ſeveral Diſports, as at other times, and yet to carry about him the very Picture of Death within, is a Plague of the Plague. To be undermined by a Clandeſtine Enemy little dream't of, digging like a company of Pioners into the very bowels of this Microcoſm, and on a ſudden tearing in pieces unawares this ſtrong fortreſs of life, is that which heightens the malice of this truculent Calamity. For had an able Phyſitian opportunity granted him to encounter with this horrid Monſter upon its firſt approach, I make no doubt but that by means of the Artillery of powerful Remedies, it might quickly be overcome, diſpoſſeſſed and mortified. Wherefore the Caſe ſtanding thus with us, it is prudent Providence to ſtand upon our

guards, and diſcreetly ſuſpecting the worſt, to fortifie our ſelves as well as poſſibly may be, *vim vi repellere*, and to get ſuch a Panoplie of Arcanas, that we may not eaſily be vulnerable, or at leaſt may ſpeedily heal thoſe wounds that are made by its intoxicated arrows: Sith we are ignorant *à priori*, when we are firſt aſſaulted with this fermenting poyſon, let us ſtrictly obſerve what may be uſeful to us *à poſteriori*.

Yet ought we not to deſpair; for ſome antecedent Signs may conjecturally lead us to a fore-knowledge and previſion of this venemous Arrow that is let flown at us, that thereby we may make the better proviſion, defending our ſelves, *pro re nata*, and thereby take off by Art the virulency that attends it; for *prævisa ſpicula leviùs feriunt*. How ſignificant the Stars are to forewarn us of this grievous wound to be inflicted upon Mankind, is beſt known to Aſtrologers, whoſe Predictions I have always found very uncertain and amphilogical,

for

for want of that Syderal knowledge which *Adam* once enjoyed. Indeed I am bound to believe that the heavenly bodies were ordained *in Signa, Tempora, Dies & Annos*; and the reaſon why we do not foretell what they often preindicate, is to be attributed to the dimneſs and imbecility of our underſtanding, which ſince our lapſe is become uncapable of ſuch Celeſtial myſteries. It is confeſſed, ſome general obſcure Notions we may collect from above, yet we for the moſt part ſquare them, as that crooked Line of our own Intereſt guides us; not according to the ſtrait Rule of Verity, for every one is willing to put from himſelf the evil day, and ſhift it upon another. That Comets, or Blazing Stars do portend ſome evil to come upon Mortals, is confirmed by long obſervation and ſad experience, as likewiſe Phænomena of a Parelios, Paraſelene, apparitions of *Dracones volantes & Trabes, Scintillæ*, new Stars, Battles fought, and Coffins carried through the Air, Howlings,

Howlings, Screechings, and Groans heard about Church-yards; alſo raining of blood, unwonted matter, &c. All of which having ſomething *extra naturam*, are portentous and prodigious, ordained by that good Philanthropos to advertiſe us to a timely reſipiſcence, and prevention of thoſe evils that hang over our heads.

Moreover, when unſeaſonable weather, as extream drought, or ſuperfluity of moiſture infeſt us, when waters contract a fracedinous Odour and Corruption; when multitude of Inſects, as Toads, Froggs, Flies, Cimires, and divers poyſonous Creatures appear; when Cattle periſh in great Numbers by ſome Contagious lues; when malignant Diſeaſes, as Small Pox, Spotted Feavers, Scurvy, or the like, are frequent among us, which gave me occaſion (perceiving how graſſant the Scorbute was in this Nation) to deliver a Prediction, that in ſome ſhort time it would break forth into ſome terrible Symptoms,

ptoms, degenerating into this late acute Sickneſs.

Let this ſuffice in General, to give a Premonition and Caveat of a future Peſt for our premunition. Touching the Signs that attend the Peſt, that it is preſent, they are manifold all or moſt of which are maturely to be conſidered, that we may attain a perfect Diagnôſis of this Heteroclite Calamity, and withall make a Prognôſis for a diſcovery what is like to be the event thereof. And here I muſt take notice what a promiſcuous complication, contexture and mutual entercourſe there is of the Signs belonging to the Peſt, and other Maladies, eſpecially the Scorbute; ſo that he ought to be very quick-ſighted, that can ſometimes rightly diſtinguiſh between one and the other: Wherefore in delivering Judgment concerning a doubtful matter, all Circumſtances are ſtrictly to be obſerved, and a Syndrom of Symptoms to be muſtered together, that what a ſingle cannot, a collective

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Enumeration of Signs may inſtruct us in the Nature and Eſſence of that kind of Languor which hath ſeized upon the Patient. When therefore an Oppreſſion about the *Præcordia*, a Loathing, Vomiting, a Vertigo, great pain of the Head, a notable redneſs in the veins of the conjunctive Tunicle, difficult or irregular Reſpiration, a great aſperity of the Tongue, extream Thirſt, or no Thirſt conſiderable; a Soporous, or Lethargical Diſpoſition, Agrypnie, Reſtleſsneſs and Inquietude, a Miſapprehenſion, falſe Conception of things, a delirium or raving, a Faintneſs, Palpitation of the Heart, and Lipothymie, a Seupor and Numneſs in ſeveral parts, Spontaneous Trembling, Laſſitude, alternate changes of heat and cold, ſhooting pains eſpecially in the Emunctories, Eruption of Blanes, Veſicles, Spots, Botches, Carbuncles, an obſcure or manifeſt Feaver, ſometimes violent, ſometimes gentle, the pulſe weak, unequal, intermitting, formicant, or vermicu-

lant;

lant; a laudable well-coloured Urine, not at all diſcovering any evil affect, when many, or moſt of theſe Signs appear, eſpecially when the Diſeaſe is dominant, an able Phyſitian may confidently aſſert, That the ſick man hath a Peſtilential poyſon within him. Happy is he that meets with ſuch a Phyſitian, that can detect in a ſeaſonable time this ſubtle Serpent that lieth hid in the boſom, that he may bruiſe his head, before it infect by his noyſom breath the greateſt part of the vital Spirits, hindring a free circulation of the blood, by cauſing a reſtagnation, and coagulation of the ſame; for while the Peſt is *in fieri*, potent Remedies being duly adminiſtred, do ſeldom miſs of their right ſcope of Curing; but when it comes to be *in facto eſſe*, the Recovery becomes very hazardous. For this reaſon I have urged ſome perſons that would liſten to me, whom I have ſuſpected to have received the infection, forthwith to take what might give a check to its

full

full Career, ſtopping it *in limine*, before it entred into the Bedchamber of life; and ſo ſucceſsful have I been this way, that in a few hours there hath been by vertue of ſome active Remedies, an Epiphany and Efflorescence of ſome Spot, Tubercule, Veſicle, Bubo, or the like on the skin, which hath both ſatisfied the Patient, by a timely prevention of future miſchief, and confirmed my Judgment with credit. In ſome I have at firſt ſo taken off the force of the Venom, by the frequent uſe of purified Sulphurs, that it could never ſo ſeize upon the blood, as to put any conſiderable ſtop to its motion; ſo that hereby, not the leaſt cutaneous Emerſion could be diſcovered, as it happened to my Brother, who had the Peſt twice, with a Feaver, Vertigo, Oppreſſion at the Stomack, and other evident Symptoms belonging thereto; and yet had neither Botch, Carbuncle, Blane, Veſicle, Pimple, or Spot apparent in his whole Body: And though, as he told me, he felt

felt about a Hundred times for a Bubo in his Groin, the virulent, tartarous blood tending that way, notwithſtanding it could never gather to make any Tumor, foraſmuch as it was ſtill ferretted, ſubtiliated, and diſſipated by Medicines that were volatile, and capable to be circulated with the blood, and to be carried as far as the ſixth digeſtion; and there to execute the office of diſcuſſing any groſs leutous matter, without leaving a *Caput mort* behind. Certainly the advice of the Poet, *Principiis obſta*, is to be embraced in any Diſeaſe, but eſpecially this, which being *morbus per peracutus*, quickly finiſhes its courſe, (when it once ſets forth) and haſtens to a period oftentimes in a few hours. Seeing therefore it treads ſo ſoftly within us, that it cannot be heard to walk; remains ſometimes ſo ſilent, that it ſpeaks little or nothing that we can underſtand for our inſtruction, 'tis wiſdom to ſend out ſome *Exploratores perſpicaces*, ſubtle Scouts, I mean, exqui-

quisite Medicines, that by their leptomery and specifick Dowry implanted in them, may search out and discover whatsoever is hostile in our Territories, beating up the Quarters of that close Enemy which lies in perdu to destroy us *ex improviso*. Wherefore if any notable Errour be committed by any in Diet or any outward thing that is ordained to support our life, let there be a timely prevention of the ill effects thereof. And although 'tis true, that there is no sign in the Pest which may not appear in another sickness, yet when such a Contagion is grassant, and many of the forenamed Symptoms shew themselves, though very obscurely, we have just cause to censure it to be of this kind, and to withstand the same with Curatives sutable to the magnitude and activity thereof. Much likewise is to be gathered from some Adjuncts and Circumstances annexed to virulent Symptoms and Products that may specifie their Nature from what root they spring,

spring, and shew that they are not of the Classis of those that are mild and gentle; for pestilential Bubo's, Parotites, Carbuncles and Blanes often break forth before any considerable Feaver on a sudden, and are far more painful than others that are well-conditioned. Any small cutaneous Phænomenon as a Veficle, or some vexatious Pimple, somewhat unusual to us in time of mortal Contamination, though no Feaver, nor any other bad Symptoms shew themselves, ought to dictate to us what may be the worse, that nothing may be neglected conducing to the breaking this Cockatrice Egg in the beginning.

In short, any sudden Alteration arising in us in time of Contagion, and no solid Reason to be given for it, may very well inform us, that we are intoxicated, and our Spirits infected by this Atrocious Arrow. A defect of a customary Diaphoresis, and a kindly perspiration of the whole body, especially towards

wards Morning, ought to make us ſuſpitious, and to move us to uſe all means to open the Potes by Diaphoretical and Diapuoick Alexiteries. Whether this poyſon entered into us from without by Contact or Reſpiration: and whether it took its original from an inward principle of Malignity, is often hard to deem: yet ſometimes there ariſeth a manifeſt change, punction and dolour in that part where it had the firſt ingreſs, and ſome remarkable impreſſion made Topically, as it happened in an obſcure manner to my hand, which was for ſome time demerged and ſouzed in the poyſonous liquamen of a peſtilent Carkaſs, that had at that time retained a heat in the bowels. Expedite and vehement is that Peſt which is framed by a ſtrong imagination of a fright in the Individual, for it often abſolves a fatal Hiſtory in a very ſhort time, but what proceeds from a Terrour of the Archeus, ingenite in every particular part, although it have more danger in it, yet

it

it begins and makes its progreſs a little more leiſurely for the moſt part, giving fairer warning, which I ought to have taken more notice of, when thoſe deſtructive Atoms entered into my hand at the time of the Diſſection of ſuch an infecting Cadaver.

Touching the event of the Peſt that hath ſeized upon any perſon as to make a Prognoſis thereof forthwith infallible, is ſcarce granted to any Phyſician, it being a meer Proteus, turning Chamæleon like, into all ſhapes of life and death; for where there ſeems moſt ſecurity, there is moſt danger; and when the Symptoms are moſt direful to behold, a happy concluſion of ſanity ſometimes follows.

Thus much I have frequently obſerved, that a very laudable Urine, like to one healthy, is oftentimes the worſe; and the more mild the Accidents appear to us, in the greater hazard is that mans life! That which I alwayes principally depend upon, to give a ſolid

Judgment what may be the concluſion of this Scene, for better or worſe, is the ſtrength or weakneſs of the Patient, the Maturity or Tardity of my acceſs to him; for ὁ ἰατρὸς ἐπιμαρότατος, is highly to be prized above all, if he be able and honeſt. From hence I take my Indication to perform my Duty, being aſcertain'd, that *Naturæ ſunt Morborum medicatrices*, nothing where the vital Spirits do altogether fail can be done; wherefore in this caſe of making a Prediction, a good Phyſitian ought to be guided chiefly by the Effects of ſome potent *Arcana's*, which if they be rightly ordered, and ſeaſonably given, will inform him how long, and with what ſucceſs this univerſal *Archeus*, Governor of this Fortreſs, is able to hold out, and by what wayes ſallying forth upon the Enemy it can rout, profligate, and cut it off. Whoſoever is not furniſhed with extraordinary Remedies, ſhall find that Aphoriſm of *Hippocrates* true, τῶν ὀξέων νοσημάτων ὁ πάμ-

πάν ἀσφαλὲς αἱ προδιαγορεύσιες ὅτε τῦ θανάτυ ὅτε ἢ ὑγείης; That is, in acute Diſeaſes there is no infallible Prediction whether the ſick man will live or dye; which I confeſs truſting to a *Galenical Criſis* I have experimentally found to be true: but he that by premature Medicines doth anticipate the ſame, ſhall ſeldom Err in his prenotion for the Honour and credit of this Divine Art, and Confirmation of the faith of the ſtander by in him that undertakes the Cure.

I know my Countreymen will expect my Judgment, what I think concerning the ſtate and condition of this approaching Summer, Whether the Peſt be like to break forth in this City in a raging manner again? To which I anſwer Negatively: *So far as I can Conjecture by Natural Reaſons, taken from the ordinary courſe of all things, which I obſerve have their firſt Riſe, an Aſcent, an utmoſt Height, a Deſcent, and then a Setting. I have perceived the late Peſt to be Ambulatory, to make a progreſs from*

place to place; and having made havock in one Topical Quarter, after ſome abatement it removed to another; which ſignifies plainly, that there are local ſeminal Diſpoſitions prone to produce this peculiar poyſon at ſuch a time above others, which as it ripens ſooner or later, and finds our Bodies inclined to receive an Impreſſion, ſo according to our Capacity it breaks forth into Act, ſpeedily or ſlowly, mildly or fiercely. Now the peſtilent matter being in great part exhauſted and ſpent, the Scorbutical malignity ſomewhat tamed, and the Archeus fortified, daring, becomes as it were an old Souldier, not ready as formerly to give back upon every terrifying Occaſion; I may confidently conclude, That London *is like to enjoy this Summer the Company of the* Galeniſts, *when there is leaſt need of them; which will I fear be an ill* Omen *to ſome, ſo long as they continue Bleeding, and Deletery Purgation, more deſtructive to poor Mortals, than all the Peſts that ever reigned ſince the Creation!*

AN

AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE DISSECTION OF A Peſtilential Body; And the Conſequents thereof.

CHAP. V.

IN the Year 1665. a moſt ruefull lamentable time as ever *London* ſuffered in this kinde, when the Sickneſs

ſwept away many Thouſands in a week in the Moneth of *Auguſt*, I viſited a luſty proper man, by name Mr. *Wil: Pick*, living in *Peticoat-lane*, grievouſly wounded with one of thoſe poiſonous Arrows that flew thick about poor Mortalls: ſo that his condition ſeemed to be almoſt deſperate, and finding no relief at all from thoſe frivolous and vain preparations a *Galeniſt* had exhibited to him *uſque ad nauſeam*: was in ſome ſhort ſpace preſerved by Chimical Remedies: the poiſon being therewith excluded, and the Archeus of the Stomack redeemed from captivity. At the ſame time there lay a Servant of Mr. *Picks*, a youth about 15 yeares of age, labouring under moſt horrid ſymptomes, raving as it were extimulated by ſome Fury; which Tragical Interlude was quickly terminated by a mortal Cataſtrophe. Upon this, I took occaſion to requeſt my then recovering Patient his Maſter, to grant me liberty to open this defunct body; for my own inſtruction

ction, and the ſatisfaction of all inquiſitive Perſons, to which, having given him ſome perſwaſive reaſons to that purpoſe, he ſtrait condeſcended, yet not without ſome jealouſie and kind fear leaſt I ſhould do my ſelf injury; upon his conceſſion I being much exhilarated in my ſpirits, having obtained that deſire which was often denyed me by thoſe who pretended ſeveral ſlight excuſes, I girt up my ſelf with all expedition, getting in readineſs what Inſtruments were fitting, with a porringer containing Sulphur to burn under the Corps, which was at that time placed in the open air in a yard there adjacent, which for ſeveral reſpects was very convenient; and for my better accommodation, a Servant by the permiſſion of the foreſaid Maſter was ready to afford me his ſervice, in opening the Coffin nailed up, and adminiſtring ſome other things neceſſary for my deſign. The head of the Coffin being taken off, and the linnen cleared away, I could not

but admire, to behold a skin ſo beſet with ſpots black and blew, more remarkable for multitude and magnitude than any that I have yet ſeen; ſome of which being opened, conteined a congealed matter, in one more ſhallow, and in another more deep. Here I conceived ſomething more than of ordinary Rarity might be diſcovered; wherefore perforating the Membrane that involved all the reſt, I made entrance into the loweſt venter or Region, where appeared a virulent Ichor, or thin liquor variouſly coloured, as yellow, greeniſh, &c. the ſmall guts being much diſtended with a venemous flatus, did contain a great quantity of a foul ſcoria or droſs in them; but they were not, as ſome apprehended, outwardly ſpotted as the skin; only ſome obſcure large markes were made in their inward parts, as likewiſe in the ſtomach, ariſing from the poiſonous liquamen therein lodged. The *Vena Porta* and *Arteria Cœliaca* being divided, afforded only a ſerous li-

quor, no rubified juice at all; that which was incloſed in theſe veſſels, was a firmly congealed ſubſtance of a very dark colour; the Parenchyma of the Liver being ſeparated was very pallid, and did ſtraight weep and ſend out a thin yellowiſh excrement. The Spleen diſſected, appeared more then ordinary obſcure, a livid Ichorous matter following the Inciſion: the Kidneys laid open abounded with a Citrine water, but altogether exanguine, as likewiſe the other *viſcera*; at length I came to that moſt excellent uſefull part, the Stomack, whoſe tender membranes when I had divided, a black matter like Ink did ſhew it ſelf, to the quantity (as nigh as I could gueſs) of a wine pint, ſomewhat tenacious and ſlimy: the inward membrane of the Ventricle was much diſcoloured, but the bottom thereof not perforated, as *Helmont* found in the like caſe: in ſuch a manner (ſayes he) as if a potential cautery had been applied therto. Having ſufficiently luſtrated and viewed the lower

lower venter, I ascended to the middle, and making a divulsion of the sterne from the *Mediastinum*, I intentively beheld the superficies of the Lungs, stigmatized with several large ill favoured marks much tumified and distended: the inward part of which being pertunded with my knife, a sanious dreggy corruption issued forth, and a pale Ichor destitute of any blood, for which I searched by cutting this Organ of respiraion into various particles, but could finde none but a dirty coagulation, which *Hipocrates* calls βορβορώδης, in the branches of *Vena* and *Arteria Pulmonica*. After this I disparted the descending Trunck of the *Cava*, and the Artery called *Aorta*, expecting some considerable emanation of blood there, if any where, that might make a little inundation, but no such thing succeeded, for only some very few spoonfulls of a thin liquor of a pale hew came forth, which might easily be licked up by a small handkerchief. Dissecting these pipes

secundum

ſecundum rectitudinem, I found them ſtuffed with a thick curdled blackiſh ſubſtance, which once laid hold on might be drawn out to ſome length. Next I ſeperated the Pericardium, that robuſt coat that circumvolves the Heart, repleniſhed with a deeply tinged yellow liquor: Then having opened the right cavity of the Heart, I therein found a white congealed matter, extracting which with my fingers, and narrowly viewing it, I could not compare it to any thing more like, than a Lamb-ſtone cut in twain, which the Servant beholding, ſtanding nigh, eaſily aſſented to in his Judgement. To render a ſound reaſon of this albified coagulation in this right Ventricle of the Heart, may perhaps puzzle a good Phyſiologiſt. For in all thoſe cadavers I ever ſaw diſſected, this hollow receptacle did ſtill contain a blackiſh blood condenſed, ariſing from a ſtopping of the Circulation of it firſt in that place. Now the moſt probable cauſe (as I conceive, with ſubmiſſion)

miſſion) of this unwonted white ſubſtance, may come from a ſumption of meer crude milk, which an indiſcreet Nurſe had given this youth not long before he died, part of which paſſing out of the ſtomach little altered, might be conveyed, upon a pinch and ſtreſs to preſerve life, through the *Venæ lacteæ* in the Meſenterie, or ſome ſhorter paſſages, into the ſubclavian veſſels, and there entring the right cavity of the Heart, be (for want of τὸ αἷμα ποιητικὸν, that ſanguifying power, and that materiał tranſmuting ferment attending it) changed according to the capacity of the Matter by a virulent preternatural ferment, into this ſeeming glandulous fleſh. 'Twas ſtrange to behold inſtead of candid, a black fuliginous matter, fitting only for the infernal ſtomach of the Dogg *Cerberus* incloſed in one ventricle, that publike ſhop and treaſury of life, that ought to be furniſhed with all manner of utenſils requiſite for the ſuſtentation of this little world: and in another

another a white innocent lamb-like juice lodged, inſtead of a duskie concreted clot of gore, and all this proceeding from the deletery ferment of this Heteroclite poiſon; which, that I may give you a further account, had ſo altered the ſubſtance, texture, conſiſtence, and colour of that Solar Nectar contained in thoſe curiouſly contrived Pipes, veins, and arteries, that I may truly ſay not one ſpoonfull of that ruddy liquor properly called blood could be obtained in this Peſtilential body, being partly congealed, and partly colliquated into a *Tabum* or filthy matter: Which I have experimentally found to be the uſual effects of thoſe poiſons I have given to ſome Creatures, whoſe carcaſſes I have afterward diſſected.

Having finiſhed the Diſſection of this loathſom Body, I preſently found ſome little ſenſible alteration tending to a ſtiffneſs and numneſs in my hand, which had been ſoaking and dabling in the Bowels and Entrals then warm, though

though it was Ten or Twelve hours after the Youth expired; whereupon having cleanſed away that foulneſs it was beſmeared with, I held it for ſome time over a diſh of burning Brimſtone, and ſo received the Gas thereof, but in vain. *Seriùs ejicitur, quam non admittitur*; I might better (had I foreſeen what I do now) kept it out, than thruſt it out; for thoſe ſlie, inſinuating, venemous Atoms, excited by the heat of the body, opening the pores of my skin, had quickly free ingreſs; the Archeus, the Porter of my hand, that ſhould have better guarded it, forthwith tergiverſating, and taking its flight, being extreamly terrified at the Alarum of ſo fierce and potent an Enemy, and afterward in an abject manner conducted it to the principal place of the Souls reſidence, the Stomack; where after this lately entered poyſon had dreſſed and habited it ſelf with that ſpirit that had the perfect Idea and Image of this ſickneſs, it was to act a Tragical part (the

Archeus

Archeus being obliged to be Executioner to bring to paſs its own Ruine) and now do I carry about me the very Peſt, cloſely ſpreading like a Gangrene, diffuſing its malignity into all my members, covered over for ſome ſhort ſpace as it were in the aſhes of ſilence, while I in the mean time viſited, viſit others viſited, adminiſtring that help to them, which I (then more perplexed at my Neighbours Calamity, than ſollicitous for my own) ſuffer my ſelf to want, relating with joy what an Inqueſt I had made into that Subject which had made a Conqueſt of me.

Thus I walked up and down from Patient to Patient, *Dum hoc virus membra mea depaſcitur.* I ate, I drank, and ſlept well till about Two of the Clock the next Morning being *Saturday*, at which hour I waked to ſleep for ever, had not Divine goodneſs given me an Antidote to rouze and raiſe me up, μονῶ θεῶ δόξα, no ſooner had I recollected my ſelf, but I perceived ſuch a

kind

kind of ſtupor in my Thighs and Legs that was at firſt in my hand, then I began to ponder what I had done the day before; and ſtill thoſe large and manifold Spots were too lively repreſented to my eye againſt my will: Without further delay, I forthwith called up my Servant, a Stripling, nigh Fourteen years old, whom I commanded (having lighted a Candle) ſtrictly to obſerve thoſe Directions I gave him, appointing ſuch Remedies to be produced with all ſpeed that I knew were very ſufficient and valid by multiplicity of Experiments to reſiſt this feral Diſeaſe. And when I had delivered to him ſuch Rules I thought neceſſary for life; having taken a large quantity of my beſt Medicaments, I charged him to follow me cloſe, doubling and trebling the ordinary Doſe I uſually gave; which he ſo faithfully and ſedulouſly performed with advantage, that I dare aſſert that Five of my Patients joined altogether, never did through my whole practice

nigh

high theſe Twenty years, take ſo great a portion of ſuch like Remedies, as it appeared by his own, and others reports, compared with that great expence of thoſe preparations I had in ſtore; for I knew ἐς ὃ τὰ ἔσχατα νοσήματα ἀι ἔσχατοι θεραπεῖαι ἐς ἀκριβείω κρέτισαι, where Nature was ſo proſtrate, and the Diſeaſe ſo ſtrong, it was to be ſupported by extraordinary help; which courſe, had it not been vigorouſly taken, I queſtion (had there been delay of what was needful for my recovery but two hours) whether any Medicine in Nature could have been of any efficacy and validity for my Reſtauration, ſuch was the Magnitude, Activity and Celerity (pardon my expreſſion, good Mr. Captious *Logomachus*, and let not one ſingle term without any true ſaving knowledge breed a quarrel between us) I ſay properly, the Celerity (in deſpight of any ſelf-conceited cavilling *Galeniſt*) of the Diſeaſe that then invaded me, that would admit of no Truce or Reſpite: For ſo

ſoon as I was throughly awakened, I felt a grievous oppreſſion about the Midriff, eſpecially in the pit of the Stomack; and ſuch a ſudden defection of the Spirits, that I had much ado to hold out to advertiſe my Servant how he ſhould menage his buſineſs. My head alſo began to be much out of order, exceedingly dozed; and whereas Three or four Ounces of a Cordial liquor I took formerly, did commonly put me into a breathing Sweat, now ten times ſo much of the ſame did hardly cauſe a heat in the lower parts. Perſpicuous alſo was the Coagulation of part of my blood, as many ſmall Stigmata, Spots ſcattered about my Breaſt and Arms, did plainly teſtifie; but one above the reſt was moſt remarkable in the bending of my right Arm, where there appeared a very large Spot of an obſcure colour, of the bigneſs of a ſingle Half-penny, which I often took a view of. Well, after ſome hours tedious Inquietude, and deſpondency of Spirit, with much Reluctancy,

Reluctancy, and many an Agony, a gentle Mador at length bedewed my skin, with which I was ſomewhat relieved; and perſevering in the frequent repetition of *Polyacæa* and ſome other noble Remedies, I began to be much refreſhed, ſweating liberally *cum emphoriâ & dyſphoriâ* by turnes; for I frequently ſuſtained τὰς μεταβολὰς, an Alternate Viciſſitude of deſperate and hopefull Symptomes: there being ſometimes an *Eclumpſis*, a ſeeming ſerenity and clarity in the Archeus: then again nothing but Cloudineſs, Storms and Tempeſts.

Thus I paſſed over that dolefull morning, *inter ſpemque metumque*, earneſtly longing for the preſence of that Excellent expert Chymiſt and legitimate Phyſician, Dr. *Starkey*, whom I ſent to, being verily perſwaded, that he, if any, under God, would be a Comforter to me, (for I knew certainly that the beſt *Galeniſt* was a miſerable one, and that *Spiritus Antilobmoides* was a meer cheat)

ſed heu lachrymabile! ambo morbo laboramus eodem, he was ſtricken, and had as much need of mine, as I of his ſuccour, and ſo we might condole, but not conſerve each other. However this worthy Gentleman came to me, whoſe very Aſpect exhilarated and ſolaced my drooping ſpirits; of whom when I had taken ſomething, I was wonderfully compoſed for ſome time. This brave man, (that did, I dare maintain it, more good than all the *Galeniſts* in *England* put together) was that night after he had been with me, forced to yeeld himſelf priſoner to that inſolent Conqueror, which did then make ſpoil of many Thouſands; and ſo I was left deſtitute of two of my deareſt friends in my ſaddeſt Condition; For Honeſt and learned Dr. *Dee*, of whom I ſhall ſpeak further hereafter, could not afford me his Aſſiſtance, being much afflicted and oppreſſed (after a former deliverance) with the ſame venemous Sickneſs. Wherefore, I reſolved to make uſe of that reaſon

ſon I was then maſter of, and that outward aid I had then at hand, uniting and muſtering up all ſupplies that I conceived were proper for me, laying aſide all peeviſhneſs and fooliſh averſeneſs to take what was fitting; which fault I often found incident to moſt of my Patients, to their own prejudice. The Remedies that I took in a Quintuple quantity for what others took, was *Tinctura Polyacæa*, and no ſmall portion of *Pulvis Peſtifugus*. Touching the Diet I obſerved, it was good ſpirituous liquors, as the beſt Wine, and Strong Beer ſweetned with a little ſugar, alſo now and then I drank a draught of White-wine Poſſet: as for *Galenical* Juleps, Small beer, Barly water, muccaginous Decoctions, Broths, ſatiated with the crude juice of Ingredients, I deteſted; for I knew they would annoy my ſtomach, and ſo hinder the Archeus from conquering the poyſon, which upon every irritating occaſion was ready to ferment. My whole ſcope was to

keep up the ſtrength of the vital ſpirits, without which I am ſure no Maladie can be cured. Neither was I wanting to make uſe of *Helmonts Xenexton*, a Toad, the powder of which my dear friend Dr. *Starkey* gave me, made up in the form of a Trochisk of his own ordering: I likewiſe hung about my neck a large Toad dried, prepared not long before in as exquiſite a manner as poſſibly I could, with my own fingers: This Toad ſowed up in a linnen cloth was placed about the Region of my Stomach, where after it had remained ſome hours, became ſo tumefied, diſtended, (as it were blown up) to that bigneſſe, that it was an object of wonder to thoſe that beheld it. Had I not felt and ſeen this ſwollen dead body of the Toad, I ſhould very much have doubted by relation the Truth thereof; foraſmuch as that Great Scholar in reality, *Van Helmont*, (who ſhines with ſuch a bright luſtre in his Orb, that the *Galenical* Bats and Owls are not able to look him

in

in the face) delivers theſe words; *Nam Buſo exſiccatus utut ſex horis maceretur, ſemper tamen tumefactionis incapax*, i. e. A dried Toad, though it be ſteeped in water for ſix hours together, will not for all that be ſwollen or puffed up. This he ſpeaks for the confutation of *Paracelſus*, who tells us, That a dried Toad macerated and ſoftened in Roſe-water for ſix hours together, doth draw the Peſtilential poyſon ſo into its body, that five or ſix Buſo's laid on one after another upon a Botch, will all be wonderfully tumefied: This, ſaith *Van Helmont*, can never be, *quod intumeſcere ſit proprietas Archei vitalis, quod non niſi occaſionaliter tumor à venenis procedat.* Where the Vital Archeus is wanting, there can be no ſwelling from any poyſon, *quatenus* a ſpoyſon: for every tumour from poyſon happens *occaſionaliter*, or *excitativè*, in as much as it excites, exaſperates, and cauſes an indignation in the *Archeus*, which being thus irritated and quite diſordered, frets, ra-

ges, ſtorms, and in this diſtracted mad fit produces ſuch or ſuch accidents and ſymptomes, as the natural Idea of the ſpecifick venom ſhall direct and inform it. Again, *Non tumet* (ſayes the Acute Author) *Cadaver ictum à ſerpente: Cadaver namque ſi non ſenſerint nec tumefaciendi energiam retinuit*; A Carckaſſe for as much as it is deprived of all ſenſe, is uncapable of tumefaction from poyſon: which doubtleſſe is ſound Philoſophy, never read or heard of from a *Galeniſt*, for medicinal Inſtruction, till this Privy Counſellor of Nature diſcovered it. This rightly underſtood, might ſerve as a good Argument to convince theſe Dogmatiſts, that poyſonous Veſicatories do but diſturb Nature, and take it off from performing a Sanative Office, (if rightly aſſiſted by Art) and divert it from that intended ſcope of profligating the peſtilential poyſon, to ſpend it ſelf in oppoſing another, contrived by a company of Impoſtors, to delude Ignorant perſons, under a notion of

of drawing out the diſeaſe by theſe Bliſters, which are raiſed in all living bodies, healthfull as well as ſick, from a colliquating venome that *Cantharides* have inherent in them, vexing and galling the *Archeus* of the membranous parts, that it even changes the harmleſſe and mild blood into ſuch a ſharp miſchievous *Ichor*, that a *Dyſuria* or *Iſchuria*, a great pain or ſtopping of the Urine frequently follows; but this *obiter*. I ſhall hereafter make a larger diſcovery of this daubing with untempered mortar, and thoſe palliating deceitfull courſes that are daily impoſed upon Credulous weak perſons. To proceed: when I contemplate the foreſaid words of this great Philoſopher, a man of that tranſcendent Reaſon, and that clear bright Underſtanding; I am not a little puzled to find out the Efficient & Material Cauſe of the vaſt tumefaction of this *Bufo* incumbent on my breaſt. That ſimple water of it ſelf will not puff up a dried *Bufo* to that bulk ready to burſt,

burſt, is plain, by the Experiment of the Noble Author, and my own knowledge: Alſo a dead *Bufo* for want of a vital *Archeus*, cannot ſuffer ſuch an expanſion of parts from a venome never ſo active and pernicious to it, (as a *Spider* is reported to be) conſidering meer poyſons are little conſiderable *in quanto*, but *in quali* : neither is Mans peſt poyſonous to a *Bufo*, no more than it is to a *Dogg* or *Catt*, to whom it is innocuous; Wherefore I ſuppoſe, till I be better informed, that ſome virulent emanations (either expelled by Nature, ſtrengthened with the preſence of the *Bufo*, or attracted by Magnetiſm) carrying with them a tranſmutative putrefactive ferment imbibed by the *Cadaver*, might attenuate, rarifie, and hove up the eaſily dilatable particles of the *Bufo*, and might (the ambient heat of the Bed being coadjuvant) cauſe this kind of flatuous extenſion : which *Aporrhœa's* being afterwards ſpent, the ſucceeding application of another *Bufo* of the

the ſame magnitude, prepared after the ſame manner, menaged with the like Circumſtances, ſuffered no ſuch tumefied alteration, which doubtleſſe could never be, had there been the ſame adæquate cauſe preſent which was before. Well, be the Cauſe never ſo abſtruſe, I am ſufficiently perſwaded, That the adjunction of this Bufo nigh my Stomack, was of wonderful force to maſter and tame this Venom then domineering in me, and thereby ſubjugate it to the dictates of the vital Spirit, ſomewhat more pacified and freed by degrees from that hotrid, deformed, peſtilential Idea imprinted in it; ſo that it was enabled to proſcribe part of that tartarous Excrement through a place moſt opportune (but not often frequented by ſuch an evacuation) the Fundament, where appeared in ſome few dayes a very great *Bubo* of the bigneſs of a Tennis-ball, quite ſtopping up the paſſage of the *Anus*. My Head being now pretty well ſetled, I was better able than before to

reflect

reflect upon my ſelf, and to conſult more rationally for my own ſafety; wherefore after ſome ſerious conſiderations of my preſent condition, I thought it fitting to give vent to this Tumor, and to let out immediately the foul gore conteined therein.

For this end I ſent to an honeſt induſtrious young man (a great lover of *Chimiſtry*, one who was lately convinced by Fact of the Truth therein) deſiring him to apply Leeches to this ſwelling, which he performed with much dexterity, Three *Sanguiſugæ* having filled themſelves *uſque ad nauſeam*, a filthy, corrupt, blackiſh, ichorous, ſtaining Recrement iſſued forth, much like that I found in the Cadaverous Diſſection. By this Excretion I was exceedingly Recreated; Nature diſcharging every day a great quantity of virulent moiſture for the ſpace of nigh three Weeks.

Thus continuing the frequent uſe of *Tinctura Polyacæa*, and good ſpirituous Liquors,

Liquors, I lay in a perpetual large Sweat Six dayes compleat, ſometimes dejected, almoſt Lipothymical, and as it were dead in the Neſt upon a reflux of the Venom to the Central parts; and then again upon its Efflux to the *Peripheria*, the Circumference of the Skin forthwith elevated, chearful and lively. Upon the Sixth day I aroſe, and walked about the Chamber with ſo firm a foot, that my Brother and others wondred at the ſtrength of my progreſſive motion; that τὸ ἐνόρμον, *impetum faciens*, the vital Spirit being kept up with good Liquors, and pure Chymical circulated Spirits, agreeable to our Nature: And I am perſwaded, upon the firſt ſetting my Foot upon the Floor after this ſickneſs (had not that painful Swelling in the Fundament hindred) I could firmly have walked a Mile out-right; which thing (conſidering the Atrocity and Outragiouſneſs of the Diſeaſe, and other Circumſtances) if ever it was, or will be performed by meer *Galenical Phyſick*,

Phyſick, I will be bound to undergo Martyrdom for the approbation and teſtimony of their way as beſt.

Upon the Eighth day I went down Stairs to viſit my Landlady Mrs. *Ladyman*, moſt dangerouſly ill; who, notwithſtanding her abortion, miſcarrying, was ſaved from the Grave, by an Almighty hand, working by Chymical Remedies. No ſooner was I got up, but my Maid-ſervant, and my Apprentice, about Thirteen years old, fell down, being wounded with the ſame Arrow, both of which eſcaped through a bleſſing upon the means. That Four in one Houſe ſhould have the Peſt about the ſame time, and all eſcape when it raged moſt Mortally, is a Mercy never to be forgotten by us!

Having recovered the Ferment of my Stomack in great part, enioying a ſharp Appetite, and ἐν ὀλίγῳ λεπτυνόμενος, having loſt my fleſh ſuddenly, I thought I might according to *Hippocrates* advice, ὀλίγως ἐπανατρέφειν, get it again as ſpeedily.

dily. *Sed difficile est modum tenere*; I went beyond the bounds of Sobriety, eating and drinking too liberally, presuming I could correct a small Errour at my pleasure, forgetting *Hippocrates* Aphorism, τὰ ἐνκαταλιμπανόμενα ἐν τῆσι νούσοισι μετὰ κρίσιν ἀποστροφὰρ ποιέειν εἴωθεν· And going abroad too soon, out of a Zeal to visit my Patients, being not throughly rid of a relique of Malignity that lay lurking within me, and something more perhaps added by those loathsom Expirations of the Sick I was conversant with (a Scald head being soon broken) I fell into a most desperate Relapse with great oppression at my Stomack, a Loosness, difficulty of Respiration, exceeding weakness, Restlessness, fruitless Sweating, &c. So that I thought it not possible to hold out that Night; but this wanzing, and ready to go out spark of life was once more blown up to a flame by that comfortable refreshing blast of former Chymical Remedies, repeated in great quanti-

ty,

ty., and ſo in four dayes I made another evaſion from my tedious Bed, reſolving to be more cautious for the future; I was fully confirmed in my health, for which benefit I hope I ſhall be grateful to the moſt High, *Dum Spiritus hos regit artus.*

At that very time, whil'ſt I did undergo many a ſad Brunt, many a trepidation of the heart, and conflict of Spirit; two of my moſt eſteemed Conſorts, Dr. *Joſeph Dey*, and Dr. *George Starkey*, two Pillars of *Chymical Phyſick*, were both repoſed in their Graves, before I knew of their Deaths, concealed on purpoſe from me, leſt upon the apprehenſion of ſo great a loſs, my Calamity ſhould be aggravated, and I ſwallowed up in the gulph of Deſpair. They are gone, and at reſt free from Perſecution, Slanders and Obloquies of their Enemies, and have left me behind to deal with thoſe that are alwayes ſupplanting and contradicting the Truth. Well, I muſt be content, conſidering, *Quicquid*

patimur

patimur venit ab Alto: This came not out of the Duſt, but from the hand of him Above, who for our abominable Crimes, and our Ingratitude, the grand Sin of this Nation, was pleaſed to deprive us of Two ſuch eminent Lights, of which this wicked World is not worthy, unleſs they could have prized them better. 'Tis not for my own ſo much, though great, as for the publick Intereſt, that I heartily lament the Tranſlation of theſe two brave Souls into a better place, whoſe Praiſes all Candid and Ingenuous men will, I dare ſay, Celebrate; and none but Sordid, Envious, Ignorant Spirits, will ever detract from them. It was, I confeſs, a moſt unhappy malevolent Juncture of things at that inſtant, that we ſhould all Three fall ſick at the ſame time, neither of us being able to relieve each other; for, I am perſwaded, had Divine Providence been pleaſed to have ſpared any one of us from the ſevere ſtroke of his Indignation, we might have been at

this day all three alive; for 'tis the nature of this ſly Venome to ſtrike ſo unawares at the brain, and to cauſe ſuch an *adiatheſis*, a diſcompoſure, and diſturbance in that Organ, that a man hath not free libetty of his Reaſon, to act what may be convenient for the ſecuring his own life; as it was too apparent in theſe Phyſicians of ſingular Parts. One of whom, *i. e.* Dr. *Dey* I viſited in the Evening, a little after I had Anatomized the Body, relating to him what I had done, which he was much delighted to hear.

At my departure from him (that night I was ſurprized with the Peſt) he ſeemed chearfull, having felt about a fortnight before the ſmart of this piercing ſtroak, of which he was healed, and ſo had likewiſe upon this ſecond encounter, had he not been too ventrous to ſave others, rather than his own life: ſuch was the true Charity of this Worthy Honeſt Gentleman towards his neighbour; for he eviſcerated and ſpent himſelf

himſelf in toylſome Manual Operations; leaving the way of Riches, Honour, Pleaſure and Eaſe his Colleagues trod in, (having been admitted one of the Colledge of *London* about twenty years) whom he deſerted, to his prejudice in this World, for Conſcience-ſake, abominating their indirect and deſtructive manner of Practice, knowing the Profeſſors thereof (as he often told me) to be quite out of the way of Curing Diſeaſes. He was a Learned Scholar in deed as well as word; a Pious, Modeſt, Charitable, Humble Man, ſo farr free from Oſtentation and Vain-glory, that he hid his Excellent parts, when other of his Brethren, farr inferiour to him, made ten times the glittering ſhew. He took ſuch laborious pains night and day in his Faculty, that I am certain he exhauſted his Spirits, and thereby diſenabled the Archeaus to reſiſt the Contagion. *Carendo non fruendo agnoſcimus*; He hath his *Exit* with applauſe, and is wanted by

many, that better value him now, than when they enjoyed him.

Dr. *Starkey* one of the Triumvirate, that was then infected when he came to me, having his Imagination diſlocated, yeelded himſelf Priſoner to this Cruel Enemy that very night, being wounded in his Groin, a Bubo appearing there, which I conceive, if rightly ordered, might have been a meanes to have ſaved him, had he not poured in an unreaſonable quantity of Small beer. After which underſtanding what he had done, he told thoſe then preſent, That all the Medicines that he had in poſſeſſion were of no force to do him any good; for the natural ferment of the Stomach was by this immoderate ingurgitation of dull flat Small beer totally ſubverted, the poyſon exalted, the Archeus debilitated, the blood made reſtagnant and congealed, and the pores thereby obſtructed, that no conſiderable *Diaphæreſis* could be made. I have reaſon to beleeve, that had Dr. *Starkey* made

uſe

uſe of his own Noble Chymical preparations in the beginning, and followed them cloſe, as I did, it had been no difficult thing for himſelf to have eſcaped, that had an extraordinary Gift beſtowed on him of Curing others in a far worſe condition then he was reported to be. But for my part I am perſwaded, that being very ſenſible of the impiety, hypocriſie, diſhoneſty, the impoſture, ſubtile Frauds, diſreſpect of Real worth, odious Ingratitude, and other notorious Crimes of the Times, he was willing to reſign himſelf to Death, ſo that he was not much ſollicitous to live. 'Tis a thouſand pitties, that a man of thoſe excellent parts had no better entertainment, and more kind uſage here, that he might have compoſed and ſetled himſelf to a further inveſtigation of thoſe Chymical myſteries, into which hardly any in this Nation had a greater inſpection. The Spagyrical Republike and the Profeſſors thereof are not a little obliged to him, and have reaſon (if

they be not ungracious and ungratefull) to ſpeak of his memorable Name, with Reſpect and Honour; and he that ſhall do the contrary, will ſavour of a *Galenical* ſpirit; and ought to be reckoned among thoſe his unworthy ſeeming Friends, whom out of a ſweet flexible nature, and a hearty deſire to do good for Mankinde, he taught many Philoſophical Arcana's: for which they rewarded him with perſecution, calumnies, and baſe detracting language. It was his fate, as likewiſe Dr. *Deys*, to be evill entreated, and ſlighted, becauſe they could not cogg, lye, and flatter; *& hæc eſt ars quâ quivis poſsit ditescere:* and he that cannot do ſo in this leprous age of the world, wherein mens minds have the greateſt Plague and Miaſm, is like to fare no better than they.

They ſcorned that reward which the World could give them, and now enjoy perpetual bliſs, while their innocent Aſhes lie digeſting in their Urnes, till they attain that maturity of perfection

of

of comming forth Diaphanous, Splendid, and Glorious Bodies.

There is one thing, the truth whereof I cannot omit to give the World ſatisfaction in, in reference to theſe Heroes of Chymiſtry. Whereas there was a confident Report (the broachers of which it is no difficulty to conjecture) that Dr. *Dey*, and Dr. *Starkey*, were both preſent at the Diſſection of this Peſtilent Body: It is an abſolute untruth, contrived on purpoſe to repreſent them preſumptuous raſh Perſons, in undertaking ſuch a deſperate buſineſſe, which coſt them both their lives, as they would have it, that thereby the good eſtimation and fame of Chymical preparations may be eclipſed: and the miſcarriage of one of their own Sect (who upon the like Occaſion loſt his life, as I have told them in *Galeno-pale*, for want of a Remedie which an *Helmontiſt* could have given him) the better excuſed. I queſtion not, as I have it from their own mouthes, but either of thoſe

Gentlemen would willingly have joyned with me in this Anatomy, had not the Opportunity offered to me occurred ſo unexpectedly, that I could not conveniently gain any leiſure to ſend to them. Moreover they were both ſeized upon by this Truculent Diſeaſe, before I entred upon this Diſſection: ſo that Dr. *Dey* was not capable to aſſiſt me therein, being infirm; and Dr. *Starkey* went to and fro with this mortal Arrow ſticking in his ſide unfelt: and withall, ſo great was his employment, and medicinal negotiation at that time, that it was both hard to finde him out, and likewiſe to divert him from thoſe engagements of viſiting his Patients he had taken upon him. Wherefore I thought good to lay hold alone, of that ſeaſonable ſudden Occaſion then preſented of prying into this dead Body, which I often ſought for, but was ſtill fruſtrated in obtaining ſo uſefull a Diſcovery, through the peeviſhneſſe and croſſeneſſe of ſome, and fond fooliſh

fears

fears of others: And now Mr. *Pick* my Patient then recovering, a rational perſon, eaſily condeſcending to my deſires, gave order that his Servant ſhould attend me, who was the only man that ſtood by and looked on (while I handled this horrid object) and can at this day teſtifie the verity of ſeveral remarques therein obvious to his eye.

Thus have I delivered to you the very plain Truth of the Anatomical Διέπραξις, Tranſaction of this Peſtilent *Cadaver*, that the Reader may be prevented from thoſe Miſtakes which Malevolent Forgers will impoſe upon him if he be not very Cautious.

Theſe *Pſeudiatori* are prone to corrupt the Text, and to deprave the genuine Senſe of any Phyſical Experiment, which through fear, and want of appropriate Remedies, they dare not venture upon for the benefit of their diſtreſſed Countrey. For they enter in at the Back-door, and run away at the Fore-door, on whom the gift of Healing

ing was never beſtowed, becauſe they never ſought aright; for that reaſon they could never obtain ſuch a favour from Heaven, to be protected by Divine Preſervatives from the ſtinking noyſom Breath of this mortiferous *Baſilisk*: wherefore they maliciouſly backbite thoſe that perform any thing above themſelves, calling that a Preſumption, that tends to the preventing a Conſumption and Devaſtation of a whole Nation.

CHAP.

Chap. VII.

Some Medicinal Reflexions and useful Obſervations made upon this Peſtilential Diſſection.

STultus eſt ineptiarum labore; *to take pains, and not to improve it for the benefit of our ſelves, or our Neighbours, may, I confeſs, be juſtly termed Preſumption, Folly, Vain-glory, and an affectation of Singularity: But to undertake any dangerous and difficult deſign, that a particular Countrey, Nation, yea, the whole World may be meliorated in its condition, and enjoy ſome comfort therefrom, deſerves to be encouraged, promoted, rewarded, and to have better appellations given than ſome ſpiteful perſons commonly faſten upon it I acknowledge that I cannot acquit my ſelf wholly of Philan-*

tie,

tie, Kenodoxie, Oſtentation, &c. *and I cannot help it, for it is inherent and ingenite in me*; Homo ſum, nihil humanum à me alienum puto. *I am as prone as any other,* ſine Gratia Dei anticipante, *to run into many enormous Crimes; yet if I can judge any thing of my ſelf, and my Conſcience doth not very much delude me, I have alwayes ſet before my Eyes in my Function* (*next Gods Glory*) *chiefly, and in the firſt place, the preſervation and ſanity of my dear diſtreſſed Neighbour, endeavouring to make my own By-reſpects to follow in the Rear. Wherefore I have often abhorred to take thoſe indirect and oblique Courſes that would advance my own private Intereſt, but debellate and overthrow the publick proſperity of a people.*

How ſollicitous I have been to keep poor afflicted man from falling into the Pit of deſtruction, is only known to the καρδιογνώστης, *the Searcher of all Hearts.* Duram ſuſcepi provinciam, *I undergoe a very difficult Task theſe late Contagious*

tagious Times, performing it not perfunctorily, by Fits and Girds, by halves, in a trifling manner, expreſſing (as ſome that I know) ſuch a fear in looks and geſtures that was enough to bring the Plague into a Houſe free from it: but I followed what I took in hand vigorouſly, to a purpoſe not ready to take my flight as ſoon as I was entered the doors, like the Statue of Mercury *on Tiptoe, leaving behind a pitiful Recipe of* Ellec: Diaſcor: Methrid: Theria: aq: Theriar: Syr aceto: Citri, *and ſuch like Traſh and Trumpery; but I continued oftentimes half an hour, and ſometimes an hour, converſing with my Patients, and giving them effectual Remedies, prepared with my own fingers, opening their Bubo's, and cutting out Eſchars of Carbuncles, by the operation of my own hand. All this while, the* σωτὴρ τῶν ἀνθρώπων, *beholding my upright intentions, preſerved me in health, even in the height when the Peſt was moſt graſſant, till ſuch time being deſirous to learn what might inſtruct me farther in*

the

the Nature and Cure of this abstruse Sickness, after that I had conversed with the Living about it, I entered into more than ordinary familiarity with a dead body; Ieum est in viscera, I searched many dark Corners thereof to be taught something, but I bought my Learning at a dear Rate; and what the Cadaver could not teach me of it self, was infused into me to my sad Experience: Experto credite.

I shall now deliver to you the Physical Observations I made, resulting from both dead, and my own living Body.

Observation I.

In the first place, I observe that the Punctilio's, Pulicar-like Spots, those Stigmatick marks on the Skin with a Feaver, do always signifie a stop more or less put to the Circulation of the blood, some Coagulation or Grumosity thereby caused, through a malignity, and Gorgonian Venom that depredates, sacks

ſacks, and confunds the Vital Spirits that are the chief inſtrument of Motion; ſo that when they become Torpid and ſtupified, part of the blood remains like a ſtanding pool, prone in ſome ſhort time to contract an evil odour.

Now if this Tartarous concretion be diſſolved, diſcuſſed, or thrown out, and lodged in an Emunctory, or ſome by-place ignoble, through the ſtrength of Nature aſſiſted by Art, then all things ſucceed well; but if this ſpiſſitude of the blood increaſe, that the channels are exceedingly clogged, and nothing is diffiated, ventilated, and carried off by univerſal breathing ſweats, nor any morbifique matter diſcharged into any glandulous or external carnous diverticle; *conclamatum eſt*, that perſon may be judged in all likelihood to be loſt.

Obſervation II.

Whenſoever theſe Cutaneous ſpots appear,

appear, they always signify an endeavor in the Archeus to extrude that which is noxious: but failing in the very act by reason of its own impotence, & the force of the virulent untameable matter carried out of the Capillary vessels, as far as the skin, it is there condensed by a preternatural coagulative ferment, promoted by the ambient air into this round figure, according as the sperical small drop is capable. The annitence of Nature to make an expulsion from the Center to the Circumference may instruct the Physician to use all means to imitate her, to assist her, to keep the blood in continual Motion, to weaken the strength of the poison to kill an Exotick ferment, to rarifie and attenuate whatsoever is grosse and lentous: and to keep the Pores open, that there may be free perspiration of the whole body.

Observation III.

When the Natural ferment of the Stomack

Stomack in the Peſt is ſo far loſt, that inſtead of white, a black juice is engendered, it is a certain ſign of the abolition of the vital Spirit, and conſequently of approaching Death. For I never knew any afflicted in this kinde, whoſe ſtrength failed, that vomited an Excrement tinged black, did eſcape: where this blackneſs is, there muſt needs be a privation of light, with which our ſpirits ſymbolize, they being luminous, if ſo darkneſs, the ſhadow of death muſt needs follow; and doubtleſſe great is that darkneſſe that ſeats it ſelf in the ſpirit of light and life.

Obſervation IV.

That which did firſt occurr moſt remarkable to my eye in this Diſſection, was the great alteration I found made principally in the Stomack, in reſpect of the part continent and that which was contained therein: In the continent, certain Vibices, Stigms, ſtroaks,

of an obscure colour imprinted; (the inward coat being stained with colours different from the natural) and a fluid matter conteined fuliginous, pitch-like, did sufficiently indicate to me, that there the pestilential poyson did take up its chief residence.

Observation V.

When I contemplate what a pure white substance was taken into this Youths stomack not long before he died, and how strangely it was transmuted into another hue, as black almost as Ink, I cannot but smile to think on the vain Conceits of the *Galenists*, that tell us of *atra Bilis*, *adusta, & retorrida*, black Choller made by a meer torrefaction or violent burning heat and adustion, according to their definition of a Feaver, as if there were a fire no whit different from a Culinary in our Bodyes, converting that which is white into black, and black into white, by a strong

ſtrong reverberating heat. Such like fond and fooliſh opinions have they harboured theſe Sixteen hundred years and upward, for want of the knowledge of the Doctrine of Ferments; which can never be ſo well illuſtrated, as by Chymical Experiments; which thoſe Pſeudo-Chymiſts boaſt they are acquainted with (only (I am certain) in a formal manner ſufficient to delude the world, otherwiſe they would not deny the power thereof in their Actions.) If they did really underſtand how a little Leaven doth infect the whole Lump, they would forthwith leave their bare beggarly Qualities in curing Diſeaſes, as Hot, Cold, &c. (*Relollea*, as *Paracelſus* calls them) things tranſient and momentany, ebbing and flowing every minute, according to the diſpoſition of the Subject, and inſiſt more upon ſubſtances, whoſe intrinſecal tranſmutation depends upon powerfull ferments.

Obſervation VI.

What a Soveraignty and Influence the Stomack hath over the whole body may be proved by multitude of Inſtances and Examples that I could produce; but this was eminently conſpicuous, that when any thing was taken in that diſturbed the innate Archeus, and required ſome difficulty to digeſt, many horrid Symptoms did ſtrait break forth, as Vertigo, Cephalalgie, Delicium, Phrenſie, Inquietude, Dyſpuoea, Sopor, defection of the Spirits, a cohibition of Sweat, and other cutaneous Excretions, &c. This was plainly apparent in this Stripling, who having an indiſcreet Nurſe attending him, ſuffered much damage, when ſhe offered him that which was by no means to be admitted as tolerable, the natural ferment of the ſtomack being perverted by the peſtilent Poyſon: And I doubt not but the period of his life was accelerated by the unwitting

witting Doſe of Milk, which though it be the beſt Nutriment where it is well altered, yet it often proves the worſe corrupted.

Hereby we may learn not to ingeſt any thing into this noble Veſſel, but what may agree with the innate Archeus, may increaſe the vital Spirit, rectifie the enormous Ferment, cheriſhing that which is genuine; may be quickly altered, and leave very little Droſs and Recrement behind, and ſuch are thoſe things that abound with noble Spirits, as good Wine, and ſtrong Beer or Ale well brewed; as for Fleſh, Broths, Gellies, Watergruel, Ptiſans, Barley water, and ſuch like dull vapid things, &c. they are all to be abandoned and excluded from entering (into this Palace, where the ſenſitive Soul ſits) ſo long as ſuch a grand Enemy ſtands in defiance of it, and ſeeks to deſtroy it.

Obſervation VII.

In all parts I took notice of πῆξις & σύντηξις, a great coagulation, and ſome ſmall colliquation of juyces, except in the Stomack, where this Negro liquor did flote without any Concretion or Coaction; whereby I gather, That the kindly and familiar Ferment of the Stomack, made to diſſolve and open any hard tough food, and to change it into a fluxible white Chile, that the nutritive and excrementitious parts may be the better ſeparated, being now degenerate and hoſtile, did ſtill retain a property like the former, though tending to Ruine, tabefying and colliquating what it touched, and changing it into a black, inſtead of a white juyce. On the other ſide, the Ferments of the Fourth and fifth Digeſtions, ordained lightly to incraſſate, thicken, and to bring one portion of the blood to a moderate fibrous conſiſtence, and to ſubtili-

ſubtiliate, another becoming exorbitant, and loſing that primitive gift with which they were endued, and acquiring a virulent Nature, tranſcending their former bounds of Mediocrity and Modification of this red Balſom to be afterward aſſimilated, doth now compinge and cloſely ſtreighten the part thereof, depriving it of that continual Circulation which is neceſſary for the generation of vital Spirits, the immediate inſtrument of the ſenſe and motion of every Animal, and turns another ſmall part into a venemous, variegated Ichor or Seroſity.

Obſervation VIII.

That whereas there is a power inherent in the Veins and Arteries to preſerve the blood from Congelation even when the body is dead, ſo great is the concretive force of the peſtilential poyſon, that the blood is ſuddenly put to a ſtop, and becomes grumified, turning

into Glotts in a living body, with nigh as much expedition as the Spirit of Urine changes Spirit of Wine into a white thick lump.

Obſervation IX.

That a kind of glandulous ſubſtance like a Lambs ſtone ſhould be found in the right Ventricle of the heart, inſtead of an obſcure clot of blood, doth ſhew how ſollicitous Nature (though violently hurried away by a contrary Idea) is to ſave it ſelf from deſtruction; ſith that when the Haimopoietick power was loſt, ſhe carries out of the ſtomack a ſmall quantity of a rude Chyle, paſſing a ſhort way through ſome of the Sanguineous Veſſels, without receiving a rubicund Tincture, into this noble Cavity, and not able to give it the ſtamp and ſignature belonging to this vital Nectar, was forced to yield it up to that impreſſion which the exotick Ferment did make upon it.

Obſer-

Obſervation X.

It being granted, that blood doth make blood, as I can demonſtrate, that it is in being before the conformation of the Liver; and that when the *Sanguis*, this pure defæcate ſublimely graduated crimſon juyce ſtands ſtill, and loſes its virtue, then the milky Chyle cannot receive a vital Character, and be tinged as it ought. How cautious ſhould we be to exhauſt and ſpend prodigally this treaſure of Life, as the *Galeniſts*, who to ſatisfie their erroneous Documents, without any ſolid Reaſon, or approved Experiments, raſhly let it out in many trivial Diſeaſes, which might eaſily be Cured by proper Medicaments.

Obſerv

Obſervation XI.

Any Artificial evacuation of Blood (except that which is performed by immediate Derivation, being degenerate) in the Peſt, Spotted Feaver, Small Pox, Meazils, or any Malignant Diſeaſe whatſoever, that hath alwayes in it, τὸ πηκτικὸν, *aliquid ſanguinis congelativum*, ſomthing in it that doth condenſe and fix the blood, is abſolutely pernicious, and brings certain perdition, or at leaſt great Calamity, if there be not preſent extraordinary vigour of Nature whatſoever the perverſe *Galeniſts* pretend to the contrary, that they empty an Athletick, full Habit of Body, and thereby cauſe Motion in the blood, and ſo hinder the coagulation of it: which opinion (if rightly cavaſſed) is notoriouſly falſe; for they take a meer contrary courſe that diminiſh the good blood in this caſe, which cannot be avoided when vent is given to a large veſſell,

veſſell, for out flies the beſt as well as the worſt together, indiſtinctly, and hereby the Archeus muſt needs be diſenabled to reſiſt the poyſon, to attenuate, profligate, and tame any pertinacious, viſcous, and noxious matter; for I am ſure, if *Hippocrates* τὸ ἔνθρμον or *Helmonts Archeus*, i. e. the Vital ſpirit, the principal Author and efficient Cauſe of Sanity be wanting, nothing benevalent can be expected. That Phlebotomy in the foreſaid ſenſe doth cauſe this inconvenience, I can make appear both Logically and Optically; for the more good blood, the more good Spirits, and conſequently in Reaſon all Vital Actions muſt needs be performed the more ſucceſſively, and a ſtronger expulſion made of what is offenſive: as on the contrary, defect of blood and ſpirits cauſes all manner of miſchief. Experimentally alſo and viſibly 'tis true: For I never ſaw any deprived of any great quantity of blood, recover with that Alacrity, ſtability, celerity, and

ſafety,

ſafety, as he that was cured dextrouſly *à phlebotomos*, without emiſſion of blood and ſpirits. And through this indirect Courſe I frequently obſerve, that thoſe that are ordered after the *Galenical* Method, fall from Acute Diſeaſes into Chronick, and Tedious Languors, meerly becauſe their Phyſicians either exhauſt their Blood, conſume their Spirits by deletery uncorrected Catharticks, torture, crucifie and gaul them with Bliſterings, Cuppings, and Scarifyings; Or keep them at a low ebb with their ſluggiſh, flat and ſpiritleſſe Julips and Potions; ſo that hereby the Archeus becomes weak and feeble, the blood muſt neceſſarily move ſlowly, and for want of Active Spirits be retarded in its Current, and in many places ſubſiſt like a ſtanding Pool, clottering and cauſing great obſtructions. Whoſoever therefore that intends to keep the blood, *ſine Remora*, fluent in its Channels, free from Curdling, let him ſtudie to the utmoſt to exhi-

exhibit thoſe Specificks that may mortifie and annihilate the inſpiſſative Torpedinous poyſon, and advance the impulſive Spirits by thoſe things that ſymbolize with, and directly match them.

Obſervation XII.

Thoſe variety of ſeveral coloured juices coagulated and colliquated apparent in this body, were not (as the Dogmatiſts affirm) ſo many diſtinct Humours, as Choller, Phlegm, &c. Analagous to the Elements, fallen off from their native Temperament, (as they would have it) but they all aroſe from the Chile and Blood diſguiſed and masked in divers forms, according as the *Protean* Ferments altered the Texture and poſition of their parts, and ſo marked them with this or that colour. Believe it, there is no Real exiſtence of thoſe Humours, as Choller, Phlegm, Melancholly, that the *Galeniſts* frequently

quently mention in most of their Writings; but there is one only primigenious rivulet, *i. e.* Blood, that irrigates all parts of this Microcosm; which as it meets with different Ferments, so it is subject to divers alterations, and manifold colours.

Observation XIII.

The usual effect of most poysons commonly known to us, is to coagulate the blood, as I have found evident, dissecting divers Bodies destroyed by things deletery, which I observed made a stigmatick impression in the Stomack, and so condensed the Vital red Balsom in the Vessels, that Clodders of four or five Inches in length might be extracted.

Observation XIV.

Whensoever there is any great concretion of the blood in the Pest, no kindly

kindly beneficial ſweat is to be expected, till ſuch time the conſtringent venome be overcome, the groſſe matter attenuated, rarified, and an aperſion made of the pores of the skin. And this was manifeſt in this Youth, who could by no means be brought into a breathing ſweat, durable, with allevation, the juices of his body being as it were frozen, made torpid, and indiſpoſed to ſtir from a Narcotick poyſon.

Obſervation XV.

I finde ſuch an indiſſoluble league, connexion, and coherence between the Vital Spirit and *Sanguis* pure blood in all perfect Animals, inſomuch that if they be ſeparated from each other, they both loſe their eſſence and proper denomination; for this moſt highly defæcated liquor doth maintain the ſpirit, and the ſpirit doth move, agitate, and purifie this liquor, that it may be fit to be changed into it ſelf. I look upon

on the Chyme or Cruor, as upon the sweet juice of Grapes, which hath little sensible spirit in it at first, till it comes to be fermented, depurated, and segregated from its lees and foul fæces, and then it explicates its activity in an admirable manner; Likewise this crude juice rubefied, is by long circulation and fermentation of the fourth and fifth digestions so cleansed and rid of all dross and filth, that it attains an Homogeneous nature, easily convertible into a *Gas Vitale* capable to receive the bright shining beams of the Soul, as highly rectified spirit of wine doth the lucid flame. If the blood harbour any thing extraneous, acrimonious, austere, acide, malignant, venemous matter, &c. it forthwith titubates and deviates from its integrity and accomplishment: Then the Spirit, its individual Companion, falls into discontent, peevishnesse, frowardnesse, fury, and rage, and an Ilias of Diseases follow, and all is brought into confusion: as likewise if the spirits be

be conſumed, diſturbed, ſuffocated, extinguiſhed, by reaſon of perturbations of the mind, pernicious fumes and odours, great dolours, or the occurſe of any thing very violent, altogether diſagreeing with them, the blood miſſing that Archeus that ſhould hold the reins of right Government, and carry it about in a direct road, where it may receive a juſt alteration by natural ferments, doth become degenerate, relapſed, colliquated or coagulated, as was viſible in this Cadaver.

Obſervation XVI.

Sith it is ſo, (as it is intuitively conſpicuous) that the Peſtilential poyſon doth principally ſtrike at and deprave the Stomack and fiſtulary Veſſels, by colliquating the lacteous juice contained in that, and by coagulating the blood in theſe, what intollerable, non-ſenſical practice is it, to preſcribe any thing either Dieterical, or Pharmaceutick,

that is so far from hindring, that it furthers these sad effects.

Observation XVII.

The extraordinary warmth that was in this body at twelve hours end, from the time it expired, doth sufficiently testifie what a Phlogôsis, Κᾶυμα, and combustion was about the *viscera*, arising from a fermentation and impetuous collision of exardent Atomes, which the fretting and furious *Archeus* had agitated, being exstimulated, and at length enraged, that it had entertained into its very penetralls, such a mortal Enemy; and now the Fewell being consumed, the spirits exanclated, and fire extinct, there remains an Empyreuma, a relique of heat in the parts defunct, as a sufficient testimony of that notable ebullition and fermentation which was precedent in the living.

Ob-

Obſervation XVIII.

I am commonly Cenſured by the *Galeniſts* preſumptuous, in venturing to open this Contagious Body, for no other Reaſon (as I can conceive) but that I eſcaped ſo great a danger contrary to their expectation; I confeſs I was a little careleſs, in that I did not before fortifie my ſelf as I might have done, being extream eager in the purſuit of knowledge for the publick good. I am perſwaded, had I ſtrengthned the Archeus of my hand with ſome appropriate Balſamick Spirit, and filled up the Pores with an oleaginous odorous matter, the Peſtilential poyſon could never have had ſo free an ingreſs, and ſo eaſily have put to flight the vital Spirit, making an inroad into all parts. That the intoxicating Atoms did firſt invade my hand imbrued with that foul Gore, I may without doubt conclude from long malaxing and ſteeping it in the body,

and from the perceptible Alteration ſucceeding. For it is very unlikely that I who had ſuſtained ſo long time before ſuch abominable, loathſom, noyſom Smells, from Sores, Carbuncles, the tainting Reſpiration, and fætide Expiration of numerous living bodies, and all this while ſuffered no great detriment in my health, ſhould now receive an Infection by a Ten times leſs occaſion in that reſpect, the Emanations being little comparatively, and thoſe much weakned by a Pan of Brimſtone burning under the Corps.

Obſervation XIX.

The Peſt that ariſes from a contrectation of Entrals warm, is more active, and breaks out more violently than that which proceeds from the light touch of the ſame cold; & either of theſe are more Contagious, than a bare Contact of the skin of a Carkaſs. If the skin of a living body ſuffer diſcontinity,

ty, the Contagion of the dead enters more forcibly, as I found once experimentally to my prejudice, in Anatomizing one that dyed of a Spotted Feaver; for having accidentally cut my Finger, and often waſhed it in that malignant juyce, I was more troubled to Cure it than any wound ever inflicted upon me all my life-time. The ſpace that this venom lay cryptick within me, cloſely and ſilently working in this ſubterranean Microcoſm before it acted publickly was Eight hours, and then after a very ſound ſleep from Eleven till Two in the Morning, a grievous oppreſſion at the ſtomack, with deep and difficult ſighs, ſeized upon me, which doth ſtill confirm me in this judgment, That the Peſt never falls to acting a Tragical Scene openly, till ſuch time it hath taken up its lodging place in the Stomack.

Observation XX.

I have very good Reason and Experiment on my side to believe, that had I forthwith, after the Dissection, betaken my self to Bed, and liberally made use of those Remedies the good Creator bestowed upon me, much of the Atrocity of this Sickness might have been allayed, and perhaps the Poyson made effete and feeble; for I look upon this pestilential virulence, though (otherwise declined than commonly) yet to hold such a proportion with ordinary Poysons, that they both agree in many Circumstances. We find that if an *Alexiterium*, a proper Antidote be ready at hand in the very nick of time, and strait be offered to one that hath suffered hurt from any Animal, Vegetal or Mineral that is deletery, there forthwith follows a frustration and annihilation of that pernicious property in it, and the mortiferous effect thereof: but

if

if there be a dilation or procraſtination, and no check given to its furious and violent power (opportunity once ſlipped) all the Art of Man is at a loſs to diſcover any thing medicable as a counterpoyſon in ſuch a caſe. He that expects help from a Phyſitian, when the fermenting poyſon hath had its full Career without any ſtop, and hath plaid a Game almoſt to the laſt period without any bar, having put out the light of the vital Spirits, that no foundation is left for their Reparation or Relumination; and hath choaked up all the paſſages of the blood to be circulated as long as there is life, may with as much reaſon require one without a Miracle to raiſe a dead body from the Grave.

Obſervation XXI.

Vis unita fortior; had I not kept up my Spirits with high Cordials, and ſtrong Liquors; had I not uſed Specificks, Diaphoreticks, thoſe things that lenified

lenified and pacified the *Archeus*, the topical application of the *Bufo*, *&c.* Had I not lain in a large Sweat continually Seven dayes together, sometimes dropping down my Skin, had not an extraordinary great Botch been thrust out in the Fundament, and upon an Aperti-on made by Leeches, many Ounces of a virulent quitture issued forth. Had any of these forementioned been wanting, I could not at this day have sucked in the Air, and conversing among the Living, have set forth to the World the History of this narrow evasion from the Jaws of all devouring Fate.

Observation XXII.

For any one to assert that the Pest is not Contagious or Catching, argues either Sottish, Stupid Ignorance, or a perverse obstinate contradiction of Truth, out of peevishness, and singularity of Opinion. The best Reason that these men have to maintain their gross Paradox

dox repugnant to Senſe, is, *That ſome converſant among the ſick, have lain in the ſame Bed with them, have held their Noſes over their running Bubo's and Carbuncles, yet have eſcaped the Infection.* All this while theſe Captious Diſputants forget the true Axiom in Philoſophy, *Unumquodque recipitur ſecundum captum recipientis;* There is no man affected like another in every reſpect, but ſtill every Patient hath ſome diſparity, though not diſcrepable and ſenſible to us in the reception of the Agent. In one the imagination of the whole man is ſtrongly fortified againſt the Infection, and can vigorouſly reſiſt it, expreſſing an undaunted reſolution; but the imagination of the *Archeus* may be weak in the ſame perſon, and not able to make any reſiſtance or renitence, when it is aſſaulted by anothers Contagious munial ferment, but eaſily yields to it. On the other ſide, the phantaſie of the *Archeus*, or vital Spirit of every part may be couragious and bold, not

ready

ready to give way to the Occurse of any outward evil: yet the imagination of fear and horrour in the man may be so great, that upon every slight occasion a pestilential impression may be made upon him. If the phantasie of man and the *Archeus* be magnanimous, stout, free from any Idea, vain conceit of fear and terrour, having a strong and valiant perswasion that neither can suffer injury in this kind: then the contagious effluviums cannot take place in such a body to offend it, because they are altogether disowned; and so being not appropriated, are in a short time expulsed and dissipated, before they can settle themselves to produce any act of hostility against Nature. Now because few have this ingenite Gift bestowed upon them so as to be exempted from some pusillanimity and distrustful thoughts either of the mind or the *Archeus*, it is very rare when the Pest is very grassant and outragious, that one coming within the sphere of the activity of this poyson, de-

depart without ſome ſtain and ſpot; which ſometimes is wiped off by ſtrength of Nature, helped by Art, without any blemiſh to the health; and I am confident many Thouſands in this City have had a light Infection, which paſſed away *per Diapneam*, a tranſpiration of the whole body, without the leaſt cognizance of it. For my own part, I can avouch by ſeveral Signs, being very curious and exact in the conſideration of my own ſtate, that I often received the Scent or Tincture of the Peſt, but quickly waſhed it off by ſome Balſamical odour, cauſing a profluence of a kindly Sweat. And had I not out of a little too forward Zeal thruſt my hand without due preparation into the mouth of this cruel Tyger, I might have continued invulnerable to this day; yet none but an unwitting, mad, ſelf-conceited perſon will deny, that the Peſt according to its *Etimon* doth *peredere*, *mordere*, *& devorare*, doth bite, tear in pieces, pierce even to the very marrow

with

with its sharp fangs; though some clad like Curassiers, with Armour of proof from Top to Toe, have escaped those wounds that were inflicted upon others. One may as well conclude, that the Itch or Leprosie is not Contagious (contrary to Divine Writ, and firm experience) because some coming within the same reach of contaminating Emanations with others that were infected, have evaded the pollution.

Observation XXIII.

I have sometimes found the fermenting venom of the Pest, especially furthered by large draughts of Small Beer after æstuation and effervescence of the Spirits, so speedily congeal the blood, that the best Remedies made use of at the first appearance of the Feaver, were bauked, and of no effect; and being followed close, could only indicate by driving out some *Stigmata*, *Vibices*, Spots, and a suffusion of red or blew marks in the

the Skin, what great malignity was within; and that there was almoſt a total coagulation of the blood *in facto eſſe*, as I obſerved in divers, who having ſurfeited themſelves, were diſpatched in the ſpace of a few hours. I have alſo ſeen ſome Remedies made uſe of for ſeaſonable prevention to keep down and ſtrangle this ſtill pullulating poyſon, not ſuffering it to make any condenſation of the vital juyce, inſomuch as though a violent Feaver did break out, continuing for the ſpace of Five or ſix dayes, yet the blood being kept in its due motion, no Efflorescence or cuticular Eruption did appear, no not the leaſt Pimple or Spot; but ſuch a Rarefaction and Subtiliation was made by penetrative, active and ſpecifick Medicines, that if any coagulation was *in fieri*, it was immediately prevented from further progreſs; or if the blood began to be reſtagnant, it was forthwith agitated; if any grumous matter preſent, it was ſent packing, *per Diapnœam & Diapheresin*.

phœresin, through the pores of the Skin, *sine capite mortuo*, without any *fæces*, or sediment left behind.

Observation XXIV.

When I meditate seriously upon the extraordinary occasion that brought this Truculent Disease upon me, when I contemplate its Magnitude, Malignity, κατ' ἐξοχὴν, the swiftness of its motion, those direful Symptoms and Products that appeared; when I consider that Three besides my self were sick at the same time, of the same Malady, in the same House, the Landlady one of the Three, being with Child, miscarrying, and that all of us recovered by the same means blessed from Heaven, I cannot but heartily magnifie the good Creator of all things, that hath provided such potent Medicines for the Restauration of man fallen from his Sanity, and withall be firmly resolved concerning the admirable efficacy of Chymical prepara-

preparations, abhorring the lazineſs, perverſneſs, and Ingratitude of thoſe that ſtill reſiſt the Truth, obſtinately maintaining their own deſtructive Principles, Method and Medicines.

CHAP.

CHAP. VII.

Directions Preservative and Curative against the Pest.

"Ὀ καιρὸς ὀξὺς, saith the candid, learned *Hippocrates*; Time is pourtrayed, not without good reason, with a Sithe in his hand as keen as any Razour; to signifie to us, that it cuts off those opportunities, which once offered, and neglected, can never afterwards be regained. Therefore ὁ ἰατρὸς εὐκαιρότατος, an able Physician that is present in the nick of time, is highly to be prized by the Patient: Likewise, he that asketh counsell for prevention, or sends for an able Chymist, (as for the *Galenist*, or Pseudo-Chymist, it matters not much when they are sent for: sith

in

in Truth (I am ſure I can make it appear) ſome of them are to be avoided as the Peſt it ſelf) at the very firſt onſet of a Diſeaſe, is to be attended with all diligence, and to be ſupplied with the beſt Remedies poſſible. For my part I had rather be altogether abſent, than be called upon, when all that I can do, is to diſcover to the ſtanders by, that the Diſeaſe is Mortal. What good can be expected, when Nature is extream feeble and proſtrate, not able to riſe up to make the leaſt conflict with a forcible Diſeaſe, when the fundamental ſtrength is altogether wanting, 'tis impoſſible to make a reparation and redintegration of that which is aboliſhed, without a miracle. Of all Diſeaſes, there is none that finiſhes its courſe with more expedition than the Peſt, nor any inſinuates more ſlily, treads more ſoftly, flatters more ſubtilly, and kills more treacherouſly; the more cautelous therefore ought we to be how we give any harbour to it, and through a care-

less supinity neglect means fitting to expell it. Γᾶν τὸ πολὺ τὴ φύσει πολέμιον, is an undoubted truth delivered by *Hippocrates*. He that desires to live comfortably, prolong his dayes, and defend himself from the Pest, and other grievous infirmities incident to mankinde, next to powerfull Medicines, let him embrace Temperance in his Diet, yet let him rather drink more, so it be spirituos, than eat; let him rather exceed in sleeping than watching, in motion rather than a sedentary course of life, still discharging any excrementitious superfluity, chiefly through the universal Emunctory, the skin, without any notable debilitation of the vital spirits: but above all, let him endeavour after εὐθυμίαν καὶ εὐσπλαγχνίαν, magnanimity, brave resolution, and an undaunted firmnesse of minde to resist any vain conceits of infection. Let the Air, the principal *vehiculum*, μετακομιστὴς, a nimble conveyer and translater of the fermental poyson from one to another,

be defæcated, purified, and ventilated from thoſe diverſity of effluviums, and noxious exhalations that conſpurcate its *Magnale*, and fill up the pores thereof with foul corrupt hoary Atoms that annoy the Archeus. For this purpoſe nothing is more efficacious (not only to ſegregate τὸ ἀκάθαρτον, whatſoever is unclean, but alſo to conſume and mortify τὸ ἀνάπλεον, any thing malignant and repugnant to our nature) then τὸ θεῖον, Sulphur, Brimſtone, which may fitly be ſo called, both from the giver of it, and likewiſe from its Divine effects. The uſe hereof I have in ſhort ſet down in *Loimologia de Elogio Sulphuris*. For Sulphurs highly mundified, made terſe and polite, are as it were *Archei Speculum*, the looking-glaſſe wherein the Archeus beholds it ſelf with delectation and complacency, being both reflected and illuminated by them; for whatſoever is luminous and ſplendid, doth by an emiſſion of ſocillating beams exhilarate and dilate the vital ſpirits, and

diſpoſe them to audacity, but that which is dark, miſty, and opacous, doth cloud them, cauſing fear and terrour, the harbingers of this unwelcome gueſt. For this reaſon *Anima Auri*, the clear Sulphur of Gold, extracted by a friendly Menſtruum, being of a Solar property, doth wonderfully chear up the vital אור from an implanted congruity, and a ſymbolical affinity between each other. The ſame is likewiſe performed by the defæcated Sulphur of Mars, Antimony, Vitriol, Blood-ſtone, native Cinnabar, without caſtration of their virtue, which taken into this Microcoſm, do by their Rutilation and Gliſtering Rayes, ſtrongly fortifie the Spirits againſt any imminent danger of the Peſt, and enable them to profligate and protrude by ſweat the intoxicating particles generated within, or taken into us from without. Whoſoever then deſires to poſſeſſe theſe *Arcana's*, muſt labour with his own hands, not thinking it inferiour for him to take pains and toil for

a publick good. It is a moſt infallible Truth, That he can never be an abſolute Philoſopher, and an able Phyſitian, that ſeeketh not after this Spagyrical Sophy by his own ἐνχείρησις, this *Chirurgia*, Manual Operation muſt make him compleat, otherwiſe he is lame, maimed and detruncated in the knowledge of his profeſſion. For I expreſly aſſert (as I have declared in *Galeno-pale*) and can prove it, That it is an egregious ſhame, and an unſufferable abuſe in a Nation, That a company of Drones that can do little but make a humming Noiſe tó pleaſe the Ear, ſhould neglect to gather with their own fingers that Ætherial, Eſſential part of every Concrete, which hath a ſoveraign vertue to preſerve from, and cure infirmities. He that deſires to attain an inſight into theſe Myſteries, let him compoſe himſelf without wavering, to try what the fire can diſcover that true Philoſophical light, which *Prometheus*, i.e. every prudent circumſpect Phyſitian endea-

vours to purchase from Heaven, that he may be able to correct and mitigate those many calamities that *Epimetheus*, *i. e.* an improvident indiscreet man brings upon himself, ever since that once divinely gifted *Pandora* offered to him that Box, which he out of a curiosity ὑψηλοφρονεῖν, opening, brought innumerable griefs of Body and Mind into the world: Let him make use of his own eyes and hands, which are bestowed upon him for Speculation and Practice. Let him intuitively examine the *Sulphurs*, *Salts*, and *Spirits* of *Animals*, *Vegetables*, and *Minerals*, in which he shall finde abscondite most powerfull Remedies against the Pest, and other stubborn Diseases. The saline spirit of Blood, Bones, and Urine well rectified, are of admirable use against the Pest; Likewise the spirit of Harts-horn, (the stinking flegm being well separated) doth powerfully hinder coagulations of the blood, and sweeten the Acidity thereof. The Sulphures or oyls of any of these

theſe forenamed, well mundefied and digeſted with a very clean fixed *Alkali*, are ſo united thereto, that they loſe their nauſeous unctuoſity and become ſaline, volatilizing the fixed *Alkali*. I have often found the ſpirit of *Tartar* of ſingular virtue in the Peſt; but above all the pure ſalt of *Tartar* made volatile by a combination of its oyl and ſpirit, and tinged with the golden Sulphur of ſome Minerals, doth effectually reſiſt the peſtilential poyſon, cleanſe away the droſſe, and any Tartarous tenacious matter, by Urine, Sweat, expectoration, exhilarates the Archeus, pacifying the fury and exorbitance thereof.

Elixir Proprietatis prepared by a *Menſtruum* free from corroſion, not with the common oyl of Vitriol or Brimſton, *&c.* is a very noble Medicine to prevent Contagion. The legitimate ſpirit of Sulphur and Vitriol endued with that Leptomerie, that there is a manifeſt avolation of its parts, grateſull to the ſmell, pleaſant to the taſte, friendly to

the Membranes, leaving no evil impreſſion, where it touches, is none of the inferiour Remedies, to prevent and Cure this infection. Spirit of Salt well deflegm'd, and its much acidity allayed by a benigne Spirit familiar to our Nature, is highly to be commended in this caſe.

Likewiſe Spirit of *Sal Armoniack*, well corrected with Salt of *Tartar*, is of Noble efficacy.

Common Sulphur often ſublimed with bay-ſalt decrepitated, affords an admirable Diaphoretick, promoting the circulation of the blood, as I have experimentally found.

Antimonium Diaphoreticum (whoſe exquiſite preparation is neglected by the *Galeniſts*, and the approved uſe thereof much more unknown to them) is a Remedy (though ordinary in compariſon of ſome Chymical elaborate Medicines) far to be preferred before all dreggy obtuſe Electuaries, Opiates, and Confactions, as *Mithridat*, *Theria*. *Elect. de Ovo*, *&c.* I dare avouch that

any Phyſician throughly acquainted with the due preparation, application, and appropriation of this innocent thing (for if it be hurtfull, it is becauſe unskilfull men touch it) may do more ſervice for his King and Countrey, toward the Cure of any Endemical Sickneſſe, then any meer Dogmatiſt in *Europe*.

Opium corrected in ſuch a manner, and menaged with that Method and Diſcretion, as that practically learned Dr. *Starkey* hath taught the world, ought to be highly eſteemed for the quieting and mitigating the rage of the *Archeus*, and the carrying of Malignity Diaphoretically.

The beſt Oyl of *Amber*, and the pure ſalt thereof ſpiritualized, that the Archeus may the better hold correſpondence with it, ſtrengthens the Stomack, Womb, all the other membranes and ſinews, ſeaſoning the vital ſpirits with ſuch a ſpecifique odour, that they are not eaſily affected with a fracide, putrid, peſtiferous ſcent.

Con-

Concerning Prevention; I know not any one thing for Inward use, as a more sure staff to lean upon, under God, then the Best Flowers of ♀, quite bereaved of their vomitive faculty, and converted into a Diaphoretick and a little purgative property (where the first and second Digestions abound with foul and fluid excrements) without circumcising and robbing them of their virtue by acide violent corrosives, or the Torture of the fire.

Mercury sublimed five or six times, and afterward dissolved in a mild *Menstruum*, gratefull to the smell, and pleasant to the taste, wherein the polite blade of a knife dipped is not denigrated, or sullied with an obscure colour, may safely be taken into the body without the least prejudice, for the dulcifying the *Latex* become eager, acide, or austere, the impulse of the blood in its proper ducts, the prevention of its concretion, and for the Protrusion of the venemous Atoms from the Center to the

the Circumference, as I have tryed with conſtant deſired Succeſs.

Crude *Mercury* well clarified, and clean Lune without any Alloy, brought to an Amalgama, powdered, then caſt into coinimon Sulphur, liquified in a Veſſel of *Mars*, and afterward this maſs being often ſublimed in a very ſtrong cloſe body, with a firm head to it, is at length reduced to a browniſh powder, fixed, of extraordinary effect in all ill-conditioned Feavers, cauſing no diſturbance at all either by Vomit or Stool, but by its emicant Blas doth animate the *Archeus*, to profligate any thing that is hoſtile to Nature.

Whoſoever purchaſeth ſome of theſe Noble Remedies, need not doubt to cure, prevent, and ſo far as Art will permit, that ſtubborn, chronick diſeaſe, the Scorbute, which according to my Judgment in *Lpimologia*, hath furthered and fomented the late Peſt. And ſince I wrote that little Tract, I have been much confirmed in my opinion therein,

by

by ſeveral Experiments and Inſtances. For this reaſon, all thoſe things that reſiſt the malignity of the Scurvey, are approved of uſe alſo to prevent this acute Sickneſs. Wherefore in general the vital ſtrength is to be augmented, the ambient Air clarified, an adaptation of mumial Ferments prevented, the *Archeus* of the ſtomack carefully cheriſhed and fortified, the blood purified, and kept freely running in its Pipes, the Venom mortified, the morbifique Idea expunged, and the whole body diſpoſed to a continual Tranſpiration, by that means the good God of Nature hath bountifully provided for us; for this purpoſe nothing is to be preferred before the richly endowed juyce of that Vegetable (which *Liber* planted to free poor melancholly man in ſome meaſure from care and ſorrow) ſeparated into various parts by a skilful Analyſis of them, each being exalted, mundified, and afterwards united again. In this one Concrete lies hid an infinite Treaſury

of

of Secrets, the true value of which for ſanation of languors, the *Pſeudochymiſts* do no more underſtand, than a Dunghil Cock, the worth of a precious pearl; if they did, they would never thus preſcribe ſmall Beer, Barley water, Poſſet-drink made with water and Ale, and ſuch like poor faint Liquors in ſuch a caſe, when the Spirits (without whoſe vigour nothing can be done aright) are ſubjugated and depauperated by a predominant Sickneſs.

Among Specificks ordained againſt the Peſt, I find the Viper rightly prepared, diſcreetly menaged and applied, to be deſervedly worthy of praiſe, as the Experiment on my ſelf, as well as others, taught me. Now the beſt way that I always diſcovered it moſt effectual, was to diſſolve the fleſh by digeſtion in a delectable Liquor, conſpiring with, and advancing the Balſamical Alexiterial virtue thereof, likewiſe uſhering it into remote parts, that they might be the better ſeaſoned with its odour, and the terri-

terrifying imagination of the *Archeus* the ſooner aboliſhed.

The more ſubtile and ſpiritual part of Amber, is endued with incomparable power, both to prevent, and alſo Cure the Peſt, as I can Practically atteſt: For I muſt needs ſubſcribe (being ſufficiently inſtructed by Fact) to that juſt Commendation the profound Philoſopher *Van Helmont* gives of Amber: *Nil ſanè* (ſaith he) *Stomachos, Inteſtinis, Nervis, imo & Cerebro eſt gratius Succino in ſpiritu Vini reſoluto*: There is not any thing that doth more gratifie the Stomack, Inteſtines, Sinews, and Brain, than Amber diſſolved in the pure ſpirit of Wine.

Camphire free from Droſs, and married to pure Spirit of Wine Tartarized, is, as I can judge of it by ſome little experience, very beneficial to keep off, and deſtroy by its eminent odoriferous Craſis, the poyſonous odour of the Peſt. Horſe-Radiſh freſh cut into thin ſlices, and ſteeped in White-wine, or

Malago

Malago ſulphurated in that manner as I have deſcribed in *Loimologia*, is very ſanative of the Scorbute, and a great defenſive againſt the Peſt.

The proper Urine of him that hath drank Wine, either taken by it ſelf, or made into a clear Poſſet, is without queſtion an excellent Defenſive, eſpecially taken with confidence; for it attenuates the tartarous blood, and carries it off by Sweat and Urine.

Juniper, Ivy-berries, Ginger bruiſed, and Engliſh Saffran ſteeped in well rectified Spirit of Wine, that it may be impregnated with the virtue of the foreſaid Ingredients, is a powerful Preſervative, if a Spoonful be taken three of Morning, Noon and Night with any other ſpriteful Liquor.

Some things outwardly applied and worn are much commended, as the Emerald and Saphire, and other precious Stones, which often drawn in a Circle about a Bubo or Carbuncle placed directly againſt the Sun-beams or light,

as

as (*Helmont* adviſes) do magnetically extract the virulence and malignity in the body, as is evident by a blackneſs ariſing from thoſe fuliginous cauterizing Atoms that exhale.

As for *Periapta*, Amulets, a Verſe out of *David*, *Solomon*, or any Prophet, Superſtitious Words, Characters, Signatures, Sculptures framed according to the Conjunction and Aſpects of the heavenly Bodies, Taliſmanical Gamaheus, and ſuch like Inventions, they are by no means to be truſted to. Neither do I approve of thoſe appendances of Quick-ſilver ſublimate, Auripigment, Arſnick uncorrected, &c. which I have obſerved are very uncertain in anſwering the expectation of him that hangs them about his Neck, or applies them to the Pulſes as an Zenexton. I confeſs (what *Helmont* ſaith) That the ſtrong Conceit of the perſon that uſes the foreſaid things, may be of ſome force to prevent Infection for a little while, yet the

Terrour

Terrour of the *Archeus* is not taken off, or ſo much as mitigated by them; and all that is hereby performed by them, is, that there is for ſome ſhort time a privative excluſion of any notable perſwaſion, that an evil effect of Contagion can ſeize upon the perſon. The forenamed Author affirms, That many Thouſands dyed of the Sickneſs at the Siege of *Oſtend*, notwithſtanding theſe ſuppoſed defenſive Amulets which they ſo truſted to, and thoſe Bliſters which were raiſed by Trochiſcks of Arſnick, and the like: and, *Illæ ſunt* (ſaith he) *Tragœdiæ Medicæ, Italicæ Impoſturæ, finales Periodi Judæi porro & Ethnici.* This is the Cheating *Galenical* Doctrine fetched from *Padua*. Sweet ſmelling Spices, Perfumes, and ſeveral odoriferous things made up into a Pomander, a powder quilted in a Bag, or contained in a ſpongy Body, continually held at the Noſe; when our *Dogmatiſts* feel the Pulſe, *averſa facie*, looking Weſtward, when their hands point Eaſtward,

as if conſcious of their own guilt, they were aſhamed to look their infected Patients in the Face. Theſe are moſt ridiculous ſhifts, under which none but unwitting Phyſitians will ever ſhelter themſelves, as *Helmont* hath it, *Quaſi venenum deſineret eſſe, Aromate ſaturatum! & non intraret penitius comite grati odoris! ac quaſi ipſa Aromata non contagio eſſent ſubnoxia! quaſi Arſenicum Napellus Ambari gryſeo maritata ceſſarent nocere! quaſi adoratiſſimum vinum non ſtatim contaminaretur fracido cado!* i. e. as if that loſt its poyſonous property, that had good ſtore of Spices mixt with it, and was not rather conveyed farther into all parts by the conduct a grateful odour! as if Spices were not liable to be infected! as if Arſnick or Woolfsbane copulated with Ambergreeſe, gave over their hurtful Nature! as if the moſt fragrant Wine was not in an inſtant polluted by a muſty Veſſel! Theſe are *Naniæ*, pitiful things to put any confidence in. A true Zenexton, or

or outward preſervative is quite of another Nature (as the Philoſopher decides it) for it depends not upon the meer phantaſie excited, or unmoveable belief of the perſon; but its groundwork is laid in Nature, which hath beſtowed upon it this active gift to do ſo and ſo. A true Zenexton, according to *Helmont*, ought to be no way capable of Infection, if any expect it ſhould keep him from the ſame. And here we may take Notice that mans Peſt differs from Brutes, ſo that theirs is not mortally infectious to us, nor ours to them, by reaſon of the diſproportion of mumial ferments that is between each; however their skins or fleſh may be ſo contaminated by our peſtiferous Emanations, that they may be a means to convey it from one man to another.

Our Noble Chymical Philoſopher doth very much commend Amber for a Zenexton or Preſervative, from the teſtimony and experience of *Gordiola* a Spaniſh Chyrurgion, Maſter of the Peſt-

houſe at *Oſtend*, who, as he relates, was preſerved the ſpace of Three years, during the Plague there, by means of a piece of Red Amber his Zenexton, which he chafed, till it grew warm upon the ſeven principal Pulſes; to wit, the Temples, the Wriſts, the Ankles, and Left Pap (I wonder he omitted the ſtrongeſt beating Pulſes in the Groin) he, as *Helmont* was an Eye-witneſs, alwayes continued in health, when the reſt of his Mates miſcarried; and the ſame Author backs this experimental Effect with prevalent Reaſons, taken firſt from its powerful attractive force manifeſted and ſtirred up by Frication, next from its firſt Tranſparency, Gummoſity, Poroſity, and Rarity of parts, which make it more ſuſceptible of our warmth and mumial odor; laſtly, from the univerſality of its Traction, being not limited as the Loadſtone to Iron, but generally drawing any thing, ſo it be light and tractable, whereupon he infers, It may abundantly be able to draw the

peſtilent

peſtilent virulent Air to it, ſith it attracts light things, eſpecially when it ſhall acquire an appropriation and adaptation by a mumial ferment. Queſtionleſs moſt admirable is the radiant influence of precious Stones, and other tranſlucent ſcintillating bodies (rightly applied) upon our Spirits, even like the Stars of Heaven: wherefore it ought not to ſeem ſtrange, if ſuch a ſhining Concrete as Amber, have ſuch an extraordinary gift of preſerving from the Peſt beſtowed upon it, by πατὴρ τῶν φώτων, the good Father of Lights, for the relief of the poor diſtreſſed man, that is not able to purchaſe coſtly Gems.

Another moſt effectual Zenexton that he highly extolls, is a Creature called by the Greeks, μύξος, φρῦνος, & φῦσαλος à φυσάω, *flatu diſtendo tumefaceo*, from its ſwelling property in *Latine, Bufo*, à βοῦς & φάω, *quod bobus mortifera eſt*; *à Rubeta quod in Rubis vivat, vel à rubro colore*, in Engliſh a Toad. It ſeems to be marked out, and to have a ſtigma-

tical Signature impressed upon it, to denote what a total excellency is contained in it against a Disease that is often consperfed with variety of Spots.

The great difficulty to bring this Animal to a true Zenexton, lies in an exquisite preparation of it, the manner whereof, that great Investigator of Verity, *Van Helmont*, hath thus delivered, as he received instructions from *Butler* an Irish man, who (to *Helmonts* knowledge) had Cured some Thousands of the Pest at *London*. He gave directions that a large *Bufo* taken in the Afternoon in the Month of *June*, should be hung up by the Legs nigh the fire over a vessel of yellow Wax made into the fashion of a Dish or Platter: After three dayes that the *Bufo* had hung in this manner, it vomited up a terrene matter, and certain Insects, Flies of a greenish colour, with wings shining like gold, then the *Bufo* forthwith dyed. This *Butler* told our Philosopher, That a *Bufo* ordered aright, was a sufficient remedy

medy for Forty thouſand perſons. But unhappily the right knack of this buſineſs was not yet fully diſcovered to *Helmont*, which he promiſed he would perform, had he not been ſuddenly baniſhed, and ſent packing away. However, perſpicacious *Helmont* proceeded thus with great ſucceſs; he took the cadaverous *Bufo* dried and beaten in to powder with that filth it had vomited, and ſo made it up into Trochisks with Tragacanth, which he uſed with good event both for precaution and ſanation of the Peſt. After this he made a further progreſs thus; he got in the Month of *July* (the Moon decreaſing) a *Bufo*, the oldeſt he could find, whoſe eyes ſtanding out, were full of white Worms with black heads, inſomuch that both the inward parts of the eyes were changed into Worms cloſely joined together in each corner, their heads appearing outward; and if any attempted to get away, the *Bufo* preſently ſuppreſſed it with its Paw. Theſe he diſpoſed and

menaged in the ſame manner as is ſet down before, and found them a moſt incomparable Zenexton. *Geſtati autem Trochiſci*, ſaith he, *ad mammam ſiniſtram arcebant contagium & loco infecto alligati ſtatim virus extrahebant*. Trochisks made of a *Bufo* thus prepared, and applied to the left Pap, kept away Contagion, and faſtened to any place infected, did immediately extract the Poyſon; moreover, that which is remarkable, *Erant Trochiſci promptiores & validiores ſi in uſum aliquoties recidiſſent quam recentiores*: The oftner they were uſed, the more ſpeedily and powerfully did they perform their buſineſs, beyond thoſe that were freſh, and never uſed.

Now *Adepti* gives this Philoſophical reaſon of the rare operation of the *Bufo* in this kind; for being a Creature naturally very timorous, that bears a perfect hatred againſt man, and augmenting the ſame by an extraordinary fear it conceives at the preſence of man; when it dyes, the whole body is ſeaſoned

and

and diſtained with ſuch an Idea of Fear, that even the Cadaver retains the impreſſion thereof after Death. *Qui terror ab homine*, ſaith *Helmont*, *naturalem energiam ſibi acquirit & imprimit, contra imagines territi Archei in homine; ſiquidem terror Bufonis interimit & annihilat Ideas territi Archei humani:* This terrour in the *Bufo* ariſing from the aſpect of man, acquires an Energy againſt the imagination of the terrour of the *Archeus*; that which is natural, mortifying this which is accidental: And foraſmuch as no Poyſon exerts its violent power without the ferment of mans Mumie (which being different from a Brutes, is the reaſon that our Peſt doth not annoy them) neither can the Peſt infect any, unleſs there be a ſymbolical Congruity and Participation of the Ferment; wherefore it is the nature of this Zenexton to hinder the mumial Ferment from receiving and appropriating the peſtilent Poyſon to it ſelf, and ſo diſturbs it, that it cannot rooſt in that immediate

mediate Subject, or be fitted to it. Hence it falls out, that that venemous Idea of Hatred and Terror in the *Bufo*, annihilates the image of the peſtilent Poyſon in the *Archeus*, which ſtrait is corroborated, perceiving not only an extinction of the virulent Idea, but alſo finding an appropinquation of ſomething more deſponding and timorous than it ſelf; for it is obſerved that the *Bufo* is a Creature ſo extreamly fearful, that if you take the advantage to look upon it with a firmly fixed intentive eye for a quarter of an hour, there being no avoidance of your countenance, it will ſhortly dye with very terrour, as I have tryed. Thus mans *Archeus* beholds as it were in a Glaſs, the picture of the *Bufo*'s puſillanimity, with a delectable reflection by means of this applicated Zenexton, which by Divine inſtitution procures his Sanity.

Divers good Topical Remedies may be made uſe of with good ſucceſs, as Water-creſſes, Garden-creſſes, Bank-

creſſes,

creſſes, Horſe-Radiſh, Dittander, Napellus, Aconitum, Figgs ſtamped and boiled in Vinegar, which applied to Bubo's and Carbuncles, have an excellent Faculty to extract the Venom, and diſſolve any tartarous matter in the part.

That which I have found moſt laudable, and of approved experience in Botches and Carbuncles, is a Plaiſter made of the Balſom of *Antimony*, of the Balſom of Brimſtone, *Balſ. Fuliginis*, and Burgundy Pitch, which may be truſted to above any thing I have met with.

THE

THE AUTHORS APOLOGY against the Calumnies of the *GALENISTS.*

WHat ſome men cannot obtain by fair honeſt upright means they will try to purchaſe by indirect, unjuſt, foul courſes, by ſlanders, obloquies, ſcurrilities, forgeries and detractions. One Comfort is, I never knew the Contrivers thereof long to proſper, but ſtill at length they drew upon themſelves the greater *Odium* from thoſe credulous Perſons, whoſe unhappy fate it was to be ſeduced by them; and however they might for a while ſet a good face upon their unhandſome Actions,

ons, deceiving ſome indiſcreet eyes; yet in concluſion, when they were diſcovered in their genuine colours, they alwayes came off with deſerved diſgrace. Certain ſcurrilous, lying Pamphlets have been vented abroad againſt me, under diſguiſed Names, which ſome ſubtill ſlie Wits made uſe of to ſhelter themſelves, being conſcious, that if they ſhould come to a Chymical Tryal, they would be found moſt Droſs. Now how far this is from Candour and Integrity, let any impartial man judge. If I have ſpoken, writ, or done any thing amiſſe in Phyſick, I am forthwith ready to clear my ſelf; if I do not, let me ſuffer any condign puniſhment. The principal Deſign of the *Galeniſts*, is to weaken the ſinews of Truth, by ſcandalouſly and falſly diſparaging my Perſon, calling me Fanatick, one of an Anarchical Principle; who have always (as my friends can teſtifie) been Loyal to my Soveraign. They whiſper behind my back, that I am no Schollar; becauſe

becauſe that I have not ſpent my time altogether like themſelves, a company of Pedants, Cavillers about *Lana Caprina*, Captious Sophiſters, great Diſputers, or rather Wranglers *Pro & Con* about *Quidlibets*, and *Quodlibets*, ſuch as ſtudy *Cicero* to confute *Helmont*; who ſtand more upon a word miſ-placed, a *Grammatical Errour*, than upon the Loſs of *a Mans Life*. If any of theſe falſe Impeachers dare appear to my face, I ſhould eaſily make it out, that the *Galeniſts* are a company of grand talkative Impoſtors, Ignorant in the main thing that belongs to their Art, the radical Cure of Diſeaſes, and this I will maintain, expreſſing my ſelf in congruous *Latine*, *Greek*, and *Hebrew Terms*, not as a Parrot or Daw, that hath only learnt *Verba, præterea nihil*; but intellectually, fruitfully, for the benefit of Mankind. As for their endeavours to vilifie my Reputation, by making the World believe, that I was at firſt a Practitioner in Chirurgery, before

before I applied my ſelf to Phyſick (although an untruth) yet it conduces much to my Credit, though otherwiſe intended by them: For let me tell theſe men, that are little elſe but ſmooth Orators, Polygloſſi, multiloquous Doctors, that if they were but truly *Chirurgi*, Operators with their own hands, they would have attained ere this a farre greater excellency in that Art, in which I am ſure they are extreamly deficient, to their remarkable ſhame. Withall I would have my Enemies know, that I was ſo well-grounded, principled, and had acquired ſuch Theorems in the Profeſſion of Phyſick before I entered upon the Practical part, that I was able to give a fair Rational Account of that fraudulent way, improperly called Methodical, as well (I ſuppoſe) as the beſt of them: Yea directly aiming at this and no other Faculty, I made all Inquiſition poſſible, that I might be throughly inſtructed, before I entred upon Medicinal Action;

and

and for that end, after long Study, I ſought for, and by good Providence found out a faithfull Friend, at firſt an Apothecary, *omnibus ſuis numeris & partibus expletus*, every way accompliſhed in his faculty, afterward an expert knowing Phyſician, one that was perſecuted maliciouſly and wrongfully, to his overthrow, by the Dogmatiſts, for preparing *Lac Sulphuris*, an innocent uſefull Chymical Medicine; for which Act doubtleſſe divine *Nemeſis* will at length bring them to ſhame. This Gentleman conducting me to his Patients, and informing me concerning ſeveral remarkable things in Phyſick: gave me much light both in *Galenical* and *Spagyrical* Practice; the laſt whereof, according as I could judge then, above Twenty years paſt, ſeemed to be moſt effectual: yet unwilling to forſake the old beaten Road of the Antients, I did not preſently ſubſcribe raſhly to that, to which I was forced afterwards by degrees to grant *ipſo facto* to be Truth,

Truth, much inconſiſtent at that time with my Profit. Then deſiring to do all things, κατὰ τάξιν καὶ ἐυσχημόνως, decently, and in order, I purchaſed a Doctoral Diplôma to juſtifie my Practice legally in any place of the world; which I would rather burn, than not be worthy. Indeed it is an unſufferable Shame, and a lamentable Calamity to this Nation, That Idiots, meer Dunces in Philoſophy ſhould take their degrees *Modo tot Annos* (as Learned, Honeſt Mr. *Burton* ſaith) *in Academia inſumpſerint*; if they have been of ſo long ſtanding in the Univerſity, it matters not a ruſh whether they be *Literatores an Literati*, *modo pingues*, *nitidi*, *ad aſpectum ſpecioſi*, *& pecunioſi*: And as he proceeds, *Philoſophaſtri licentiantur in Artibus*, *Artem qui non habent*: *Eoſque ſapientes eſſe jubent*, *qui nulla præditi ſunt ſapientia*, *& nihil ad gradum præterquam velle adferunt*. Many ſuch kind of Medicaſters we have, who ought to be degraded, that Deſerving men, that

have a juſt Title and Right to this Honourable Profeſſion, might be better eſteemed, and not be ſo vilified by a company of illiterate Pſeudo-Chymiſts, who ſeeing the Weakneſs of theſe Titular Doctors in their Art, take occaſion to ſlight thoſe that have according to their due Merit been thus Dignified.

Thus much for the wiping off thoſe Aſperſions that they have wrongfully caſt upon my own Perſon, Next, I ſhall anſwer in ſhort to ſome things thrown in my Teeth, and often charged upon me in reference to others, and the noble Spagyrick Science.

They upbraid me, That I frequently meet and join with an illiterate Rabble, Gunſmiths, Heel-makers and Botchers, that Rail againſt the Univerſities, and all Learning in general. This I confeſs ingenuouſly is the worſt they can ſay of me: That once I did for a time aſſociate my ſelf (for the Promotion of that uſeful Chymical Art, ſome Learned Chymiſts, as Dr. *Dey*, Dr. *Manwaring*, &c.

&c. true Diſciples of *Helmont*, being likewiſe preſent) with ſeveral Unlearned, Unexperimented Pretenders thereto; who, not invited, but intruded themſelves impudently among us: But perceiving in a ſhort ſpace my ſelf defiled by their Heady, High-minded, Rude Boaſting, Inſolent, Prepoſterous Carriage, I ſtrait withdrew, and waſhed my hands of ſuch Dirty Companions: And when ever after it was my Chance to come into any of their Company ſingly, I ſharply Reproved them for their bitter Invectives againſt Learning. When a Pragmatical Stickler not long ago did ſpeak in Contempt of Learning, aſſerting, *That a man might be a ſufficient Chymiſt, without the Languages*; I replied, *That the ſame Perſon would be far better, had he been qualified with Literature as he ought.* So much Reſpect have I for ſome Profeſſors of Phyſick, though great Oppugners of true Chymiſtry, yet otherwiſe very well endowed, That did they not abuſe the Gift of

Tongues, to maintain the Idleneſs of their Hands, that pernicious courſe of Bleeding, colliquating uncorrected Purgatives; did they not defend too obſtinately (againſt all demonſtrative Conviction) fruitleſs, feculent, dull, naſtie Medicaments, Bliſterings, Iſſues, Cuppings, and Scarifications, &c. And did not mans Life ſtand in Competition with theſe Tenents, I ſhould Honour, Reverence, and Admire them above others. But as they have ordered the Matter, I may in Verity affirm, That it had been happier that they had never known how to have worded it ſo well, unleſs they had been more skilful to have worked better for the Preſervation and Cure of Mankind; for ſo far as I can underſtand, their knowledge of words, which ought to be an Introduction to the right underſtanding of things, is become a *Remora*, a Pull-back to themſelves, that they cannot make an effectual progreſs in what is moſt neceſſarily Scientifick in Phyſick, and withall,

withall, not a little ſcandalous to others, who have harboured but mean Conceits of Verbal Notions, ſeeing ſo few ſalutary Actions proceeding therefrom.

I confeſſe I am not a little aſhamed, when I hear of, and am twitted with the great abuſes in Chymiſtry, committed by ſome of thoſe, who have been thought ſtout defenders of the ſame. When I am told of an illiterate, impudent fellow, a very ſhame to the Art, that is in fee with Midwifes, Nurſes, Buſie, prating, wandering women, that cry him up for a brave Doctor, who cannot, as the Proverb is, *ſay Boh to a Gooſe*; being neither truly acquainted with the Theory or Practick, hath only got a fabrick of fair beautifull Furnaces, which ſpeaks more for him, ten to one, than he can for the Art, or himſelf. When, I ſay, this is objected to me, as undeniable, I cannot but break forth into indignation, that ſuch a Divine Science ſhould be thus polluted, by

every profane Idiot. When a ſad Relation comes to my ear, at length confirmed without further doubt, that an upſtart Chymiſt, taking upon him to be a Champion of *Hermes*, and writing a copious Tract for the defence of this way, (containing much Truth) ſhould take into his hand a Patient, a Gentleman of Quality, enjoying his Health at that time (according to his Friends teſtimony, better than he had a long ſpace before) ſhould ſequeſter him into a by-corner, mure him up in a *Quacks* Houſe, ſeparate him from his entire Friends, ſhould for prevention of the Gout, without the leaſt Tincture (as ſome knowing Phyſicians affirm) of the *Venereal Lues*, ſalivate him, (or, as that Gang hath found a new Term, Nod him) to the one and twentieth day with *Mercurius Dulcis*, often repeated, (a Medicine unworthy to be uſed by a free-born Son of Art, if he knew better) and that againſt his own Judgement, led, as he pretends, by the

the Importunity of his Patient into this courſe: that he ſhould after the exhibition of prepared Pearl (whether *Galenical* or *Chymical* they beſt know) preſcribe a Diet-Drink on the 17th day, and then afterward ſlop him with ſyrrup of Violets, Roſe-water, and Milk, diſtilled with ſpotted Lungwort, Colts-foot, Sage, Wood-ſorrell, Plantain, Succory, (O Brave Chymiſt! I am perſwaded he will write ere long for the *Galeniſts*) and then in the Concluſion to ſuffer this diſtreſſed Gentleman, dying on the 24th day, to be concealed 9. dayes after his death, from his dear Brothers, (without admiſſion of other advice) who at length inquiring of his Phyſician for his Corps, was denyed by him the diſcovery thereof; and having at length with much ado found it out, ſummoned the Phyſician and others together, that the Body (pretended to be embalmed, but otherwiſe manifeſt upon the inſpection) might fairly be opened for their own ſatisfaction,

and the acquittance of thoſe that were about him: which reaſonable deſire was denyed by the Phyſician, and afterwards prevented by him; That this ſuppoſed Chymiſt ſhould (to excuſe this foul Buſineſſe,) afterward impeach an Honeſt laborious Chymiſt (who had given Phyſick to this perſon the aforeſaid Pſeudo-Chymiſt his Patient two years before, and not ſince) that he had a hand in this Gentlemans Death. Whereas I heard it atteſted by one of Credit, that there was a grateſull acknowledgement of the Patient at that time both by word and deed, that he had received very great Benefit by the foreſaid falſely accuſed Phyſician. When, I ſay ſuch an ugly Story comes to my ear, often repeated to me as one concerned, by perſons of Credit, confirmed by the Brothers of this Gentleman deceaſed, men of Integrity and Good Report, who had moſt of what I deliver here from the Pſeudo Chymiſts own Mouth; when being upbraided, I

am

am made ſenſible how this Baſe filthy Action (not to be excuſed by any, unleſſe one of a ſuperlative Impudence) reflects upon the Chymical Profeſſion, and the Honeſt Able Profeſſors of this Illuſtrious Art, to the diminution of its repute among thoſe that have not altogether a clear underſtanding in theſe things, I cannot conceive otherwiſe, but ſome evil Spirit of Darkneſſe is changed into an Angel of Light, and and is become on a ſudden a *Galeno-Chymiſt*, a *Pſeudo-Chymiſt*, a meer *Logo-Chymiſt*, and a *Plano Chymiſt*, on purpoſe to bring an infamy upon Truth, to delude the world, and to truſtrate it of that happineſſe it might enjoy by Pious, Honeſt, Modeſt, Learned, or Lovers of Learning truly expert laborious Spagyriſts. But enough of this: I ſhall leave this *Anteſignanus* of Confuſion and Deformity, with ſome of his Complices, to be further examined by Juſtice, that there may be a full diſcuſſion of this foul oblique Buſineſs.

I ſhall return once more to the *Galeniſts*, at whoſe doors moſt of theſe grand Miſchiefs in Phyſick may juſtly be laid. 'Tis through their Idleneſs, Pride, Covetouſneſs, Negligence, Ignorance, Egregious Inſufficiency in their Art, that ſuch diſguiſed Stentors in Chymiſtry, ſuch ſcandalous Perſons, *Omnium horarum homunciones, Nebulones, viles Scurræ, Idiotæ, Fungi merum pocus*; ſuch as will ſell a mans life, ruſh into this Divine Art, and proſtitute their Souls for Gain!

I ſay, the Dogmatiſts are exceeding Culpable herein, that might in due time have prevented moſt of theſe *Iatrical* Calamities; for had they followed their Function as they ought, Candidly, Conſcientiouſly, and Laboriouſly, theſe things had never been. Notwithſtanding all this, they ſtill perſevere in their indirect way, as obſtinate as any Jew; whereas if they would (laying aſide their preſent ſecular Intereſt) be ſo ingenuous to ſubmit to Chymical Truth, and that no farther than I, with ſome o-

thers

thers, are able to demonſtrate viſibly the certainty thereof. Theſe Meteors in Chymiſtry, theſe inflated Bubbles would come to Nothing.

But inſtead of this Candor and Ingenuity, they ſtill ſtand upon the juſtification of their Mortiferous Principles; for that end, one of that Fraternity, Mr. *N. H.* hath divulged a Sophiſtical Treatiſe, for Vindication and Aſſertion of *Galenical* Opinions. Some little curſory View I chanced to have of it, enough to ſatisfie me what this Juggler and his Aſſiſtants aim at. In his *Epiſtle*, I took Notice how he importunes his *Grace* to promote the ſpeedy enacting of Convenient Lawes, whereby Illegal Practiſers may be reſtrained and puniſhed. I wiſh with all my ſoul that this Mr. *N. H.* might have his requeſt: ſuppoſed he and his Fellows might likewiſe be forced to undergo a Chymical Trial, that their foul D oſſe in Phyſick might be diſcovered, and their Cut-throat Bleeding in the Small Pox, and other Malignant

lignant Feavers, to the Loſſe of the Life of ſome Heroes, might be made apparent; then I am certain They, as illegal Practiſers, would be the firſt that the Law would lay hold on to reſtrain and puniſh, according to their Demerits.

To conclude, had leiſure been granted me to have ſtrictly peruſed Mr. *N.H.* his Garrulous *Tract*, (contrived by one of his Sophiſtical wily Brethren, lying couched in time of the Peſt, and garniſhed with many polite, trimm words, and back'd by ſpecious Authority of Writers, but miſ-applyed, miſ-interpreted, *nihil ad Rhombum*, nothing pertinent to the main thing, which every Honeſt Able Phyſician is bound to take in hand, *i. e.* to cure Man as he ought.) I ſhould, perhaps, have given ſome anſwer to his egregious Folly; but it is enough that I have challenged this σπερμολόγος in *Galeno-procloſis*, to make it appear that he is groſly Ignorant in the Fundamental Cure of any Malignant Feaver. And once more I propoſe

to

to him this undeniably equal determination of our Controverſies by Fact, that he would vouchſafe to meet me in any Hoſpital, with competent Arbitratours agreed upon by us both; and according as they ſhall Judge of our Actions, ſo let them proclaim us to the World. If he deny to accept of this, I am reſolved to publiſh him, no other than a meer ſounding peece of Vacuity.

FINIS.

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